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WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

# The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF  
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

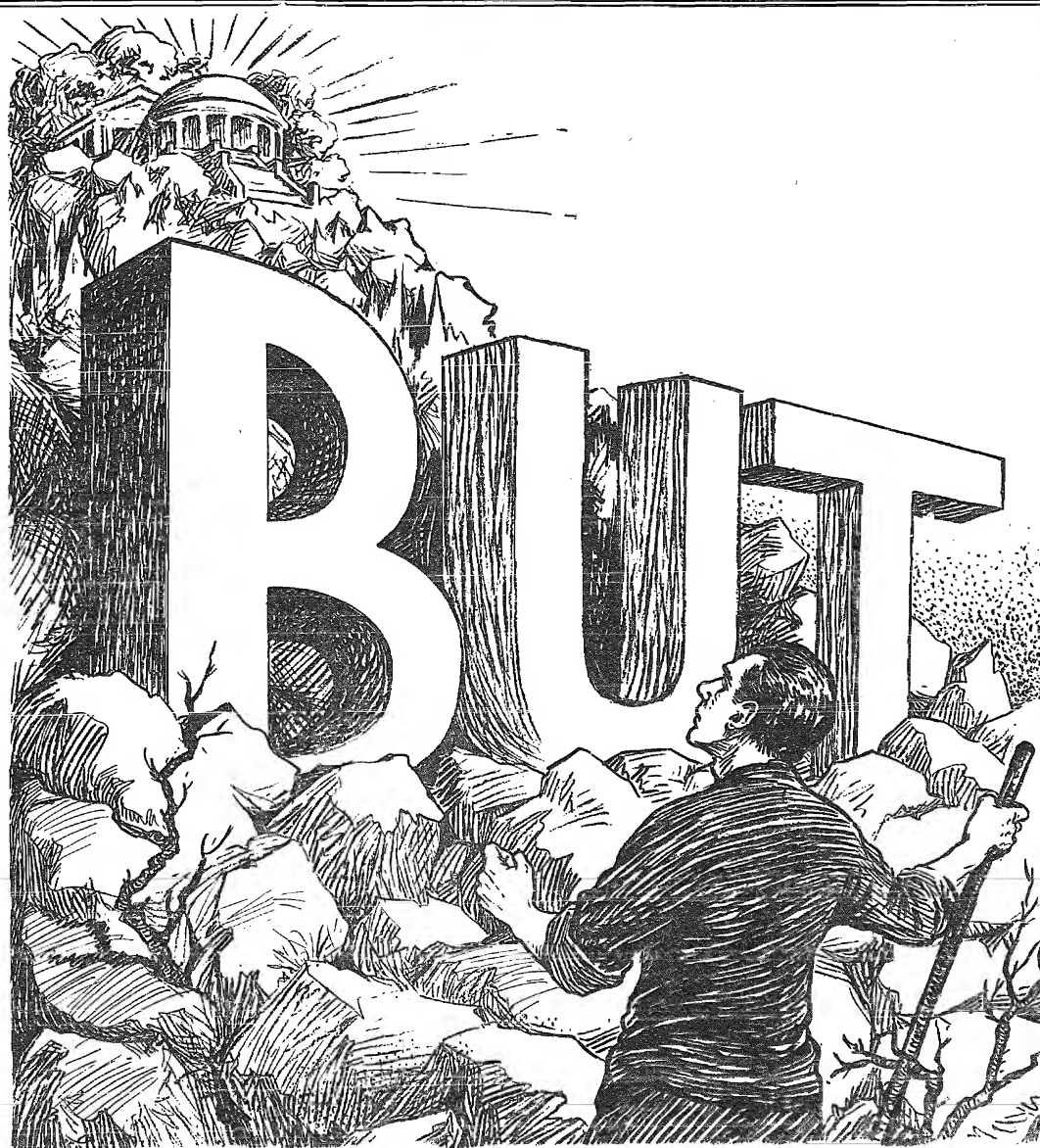
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TORONTO.

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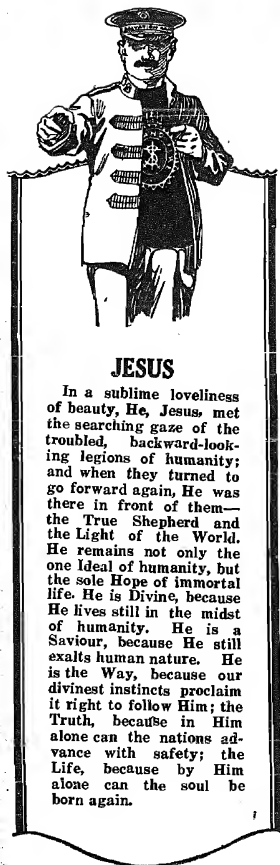
Price Five Cents

TORONTO, MAY 29th, 1926

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



SEE THAT NO "BUT" IS ALLOWED TO STAND BETWEEN YOU AND THE HEAVENLY CITY.  
(See page 16)



### JESUS

In a sublime loveliness of beauty, He, Jesus, met the searching gaze of the troubled, backward-looking legions of humanity; and when they turned to go forward again, He was there in front of them—the True Shepherd and the Light of the World. He remains not only the one Ideal of humanity, but the sole Hope of immortal life. He is Divine, because He lives still in the midst of humanity. He is a Saviour, because He still exalts human nature. He is the Way, because our divinest instincts proclaim it right to follow Him; the Truth, because in Him alone can the nations advance with safety; the Life, because by Him alone can the soul be born again.

### YOUR NEED AND MINE

Grace when the sun is shining, Lord;  
Grace when the sky is black;  
Grace when I get an unkind word;  
Grace on the too-smooth track.

Grace when I'm elbowing into a nook;  
Grace when I get my turn;  
Grace when the dinner will not cook;  
Grace when the fire won't burn.

Grace when my duties all go wrong;  
Grace when they all seem right;  
Grace when it's gladness, praise and song;  
Grace when I have to fight.

Grace when my dress is fresh and new;  
Grace when it's worn and old;  
Grace when my purse is empty, too;  
Grace when it's full of gold.

Grace when the midnight hours I tell;  
Grace when the morn is nigh;  
Grace when I'm healthy, strong, and well;  
Grace when I come to die.

### THE SPIRIT'S WITNESS

John Wesley thus defined "the witness of the Spirit." "By the testimony of the Spirit, I mean an inward impression on the soul whereby the Spirit of God immediately and directly witnesses to my spirit that I am a child of God, that Jesus Christ hath loved me and given Himself for me, that all my sins are blotted out, and I—even I—am reconciled to God." Later he said, "After twenty years further consideration, I see no cause to retract any part of this." May we all have this "witness of the Spirit" continually.

## The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given. Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, May 30th—Isaiah 43:1-13.  
Too often we shrink from the waters of sorrow, rivers of difficulty, and fires of affliction encountered on life's journey. We scheme and plan to find means of escape from them. God's way for us leads right through these "toils of the road." But we need never tread them alone. His promised Presence will destroy their power to

Thursday, June 3rd—Isaiah 45:1-14.  
"Make me, O Lord, with Thine own bleeding hands;  
And streams of grace will moisten and unite  
The broken dust again to yielding clay,  
No more to struggle and resist Thy might.  
Oh, take, and break, and make, until

### WORK AND PRAYER

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength"—Isa. 40:31.

No time is wasted which is spent in prayer;  
Prayer is the hardest work the soul can know.  
The power His ministry of love to share,  
On those who wait on Him God will bestow.  
Work is the outcome of true prayer; in vain  
Is labor which is not by prayer inspired;  
By prayer man can the noblest heights attain;  
Who prayeth most is most with ardor fired;  
Talk more with God than man; so shalt thou go  
Forth from thy knees the world God's power to show.

Long hours with God in prayer the Master spent,  
To desert solitude the Spirit led;  
After His day of toil His steps were bent  
Where fresh anointing poured upon His head.  
His chosen ones of old this pathway trod,  
All champions who with God and man prevail  
Are men who spend much time alone with God.  
Learn, ere thou teach, for none can teach like Him,  
And feed with oil thy lamp when it is burning dim.

Yes, in the stillness we may know Thee, God;  
Not 'midst the world's false voices, harsh and loud;  
But in the desert where no foot hath trod,  
Far from the strife of tongues and busy crowd,  
Thou hast so many things to us to say  
We could not bear to hear amid the din  
Of earthly duties crowding round our way;  
Shut out from all; with Thee alone shut in,  
The secret of the Lord to us is shown,  
Revealed by love unfathomed, by the world unknown.

The world needs men of prayer to bring it back  
To higher things; for work alone is seed  
Which rain, and nourishment, and life doth lack;  
Dead, barren chaff the world can never feed.  
As fuel without fire, work without prayer  
Can never kindle warmth in those around;  
By communing with God for work prepare,  
So shalt thou utter no uncertain sound,  
Tarry ye till ye be with power endued,  
Then work shall follow prayer, and be of lasting good.  
—Fairlie Thornton.

Monday, May 31st—Isaiah 43:14-28.  
"Not for our duties or deserts,  
But of His own abounding grace,  
He works Salvation in our hearts,  
And forms a people for His praise.  
'Twas His own purpose that began,  
To rescue rebels doomed to die:  
He gave us grace in Christ His Son,  
Before He spread the starry sky."

Tuesday, June 1st—Isaiah 44:1-9.  
What cause for gratitude is ours who from childhood have known this truth. How different our lot had we been brought up amid heathen darkness and superstition. But to know about the One true God is not enough. To know Him personally as Saviour and Friend is "life eternal." "God enters by a private door into each individual." Have you swung wide your heart's door yet to the great Lover of Souls?

Wednesday, June 2nd—Isaiah 44:10-23.  
Through this vivid description of the making and worship of idols we see how foolish and unprofitable idolatry is. Yet millions of idolaters in heathen lands know no better. "How shall they hear without a preacher?" Pray much for our dear Missionary Officers and those they are trying to help. Pray too that "more laborers" be sent into the great Harvest.

so formed,  
The Heavenly Potter calls His work complete,  
And in His image fair hath fashioned me,  
A vessel for the Master's use made meet."  
(C.J.M.)

Friday, June 4th—Isaiah 45:15-25.  
God is not deaf to any cry sent up from a sincere heart. Even when He denies our requests He does so that some greater good may be ours. Sometimes, too, He delays to give what we ask. "Men would pluck their mercies green, when the Lord would have them ripe." "Therefore will the Lord wait that He may be gracious unto you."—(Isaiah 30:18).

Saturday, June 5th—Isaiah 48:10-22.  
How many of God's children can bear this testimony to His love and faithfulness! In the hardest, most trying circumstances of life God has given them springs of blessing and refreshment. In unexpected ways He has cheered and helped them. He never ceases to plan and care for those who seek Him.

Faith is not a religious sect, not a particular form of worship; not a creed, not a mystic combination of words, not a declaration of any immutable human laws, not a trance, a mood or a mental attitude. Faith is not a refuge from terror, nor an anaesthetic for the dying.

### SOULS OR SELF?

When the shining angels stoop over the battlements in the dawn of the Resurrection Day to welcome us to the City of Light and Gladness for ever, what will they find us grasping? What will be in your hand and mine? I do not ask what once was there. I do not ask what once you loved, what once you held most dear, what once you embraced as the first and all-absorbing ambition and determination of your life. But I ask you with a heart full of prayer, and with a solemn realization of the uncertainty of time, what is there now? Are you grasping the colors of Calvary, which means nothing less than the hand of the Wounded Christ, Who gave all for sinners? Are you grasping the interests of never-dying souls? Are you holding tight to a life of desperate love and zeal and sacrifice for others? Are you thinking most of souls or self? Most of men or money? Most of eternity or time?

Are you in the thick of the fight, where the cross is heaviest, but where Jesus is nearest, or are you on the outskirts of the fray, walking with those who are neither "cold nor hot" for your Lord? Are you pleading that your health is indifferent, or that your circumstances are unfortunate, or that your friends are opposed, while others are trampling upon every human consideration? Are you turning a blind eye and a deaf ear to the fascinations and beseechings of time? Many out on the broad field where millions perish, are proving by the very cross they carry, its power and its attraction to win thousands for the Master?

### YES AND NO

Don't fear too much the enemy you make by saying "No," nor trust too much the friend you make by saying "Yes." The young man or woman who wants to please all the influential people possible, and desires to agree with everybody, is not the one who comes out with the most friends or the most success in the end.

### BEHIND!

By J. G.

He stood at the bar of justice, accused of a serious breach of the law. The evidence proved him guilty beyond the shadow of a doubt, but he told a plausible tale of adverse circumstances that evidently impressed the judge who seemed inclined to be lenient, when an official of the court drew attention to the man's past record. This was so thoroughly bad that the judge saw he was dealing with a dangerous man and sentenced him accordingly. He might have escaped punishment but for "the great voice behind," the voice of past guilt.

The ship's captain stood on the bridge and faced one of the greatest dangers of his life while below hundreds of passengers trusted their lives to his skill and courage. He knew what the deathly stillness on sea and air presaged, knew that in a few minutes the peaceful waters would be lashed by a hurricane of which he saw the signs. But he had weathered many such before and knew just what precautions to take, and so was prepared when the storm broke. He saved his life and the lives of his passengers by heeding "the great Voice behind," the voice of past experience.

Let us not forget that some day the voice of our past will be raised to either save or to condemn us.

## SPIR

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THE WORK OF THE inception, in 1895, yet steady and sol position is exceedingly

Seventy-five years were almost as complete the world as though the No Japanese was allowed foreigner to enter, and existed for 300 years. feudalistic as Europe in almost in a stride, she cratic state of acknowle

### Factors Inv

Consider the effect of customs and thoughts of impact of Western and Oriental ideas, the rapid introduction of Western methods of government and commerce, the quick rise of industrialism with its attendant evils, the demand for and lightning spread of Western educational methods, the increasing influence of modern thought, the awakening consciousness of national and world power—all these factors have inevitably produced social and intellectual unrest, a disposition to relax the old-time communal and family restraints, a national sensitiveness, pride, and independence, and a condition of mind which has not been too favorable to the ready acceptance of Christianity.

Nevertheless, there are undoubtedly signs that a reaction is setting in, and the feeling is increasing that the time is ripening for a great spiritual awakening. What a term that awakening will be! Buddhism is the new hold upon the people affected by the changing tactics, even to the politics. A Buddhist priestism has been compared place, even an electric light, then Christ the sun, and after the necessary to go on but Buddhist priests have to profess, and but for means of subsistence, w

### Buddhism S

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# SPIRITUAL EARTHQUAKES

Some Wonderful Stories about Progressive Salvationism in the Land of the Rising Sun

By BRIGADIER ERNEST PUGMIRE, Chief Secretary, Japan

**T**HE WORK OF THE ARMY in Japan since its inception, in 1895, has been marked by slow yet steady and solid advance, and its present position is exceedingly encouraging.

Seventy-five years ago these beautiful islands were almost as completely cut off from the rest of the world as though they were on another planet. No Japanese was allowed to leave the country; no foreigner to enter, and this state of things had existed for 300 years. Politically, Japan was as feudalistic as Europe in the Middle Ages, and yet, almost in a stride she has become a semi-democratic state of acknowledged power in the world.

## Factors Inducing Unrest

Consider the effect of this upon the habits, customs and thoughts of the people. The sudden impact of Western and Oriental ideas, the rapid introduction of Western methods of government and commerce, the quick rise of industrialism with its attendant evils, the demand for and lightning spread of Western educational methods, the increasing influence of modern thought, the awakening consciousness of national and world power—all these factors have inevitably produced social and intellectual unrest, a disposition to relax the old-time communal and family restraints, national sensitiveness, pride, and independence, and a condition of mind which has not been too favorable to the ready acceptance of Christianity.

Nevertheless, there are undoubtedly signs that a reaction is setting in, and the feeling is increasing that the time is ripening for a great spiritual awakening. What form that awakening will take it is hard to say.

Buddhism is the nominal religion of Japan, but its hold upon the people has undoubtedly been affected by the changing conditions. This is shown by the efforts which are being made to stimulate activity, even to the point of adopting Christian tactics. A Buddhist priest recently said: "Buddhism has been compared to a light in a dark place, even an electric light, but if Buddhism is electric light, then Christianity is like the light of the sun, and after the sun has risen it is not necessary to go on burning electric light." Many Buddhist priests have lost all faith in the tenets they profess, and but for their anxiety as to a means of subsistence, would leave their temples.

## Buddhism Still Powerful

It must not be thought, however, that Buddhism is being lightly shaken off. In its Japanese form it is still very powerful. The temple still holds a large place in the hearts of the masses, and the crowds which gather on festival days clearly show that the influence of this great religion is not to be underestimated. One Buddhist sect has become very active in Social work, and its methods are militant and exceedingly intolerant. It is styled "The Buddhist Army," and is particularly antagonistic to The Salvation Army.

The national cult of Shinto, based on ancestor-worship, is also still very powerful, and is thought by some to be increasing in its influence. Buddhism has never succeeded in completely absorbing it, but the two have been so closely interwoven in the lives of the people for centuries that it is often very difficult to say which is which. At any rate, a Buddhist is generally also a Shintoist, and these two forces still constitute a tremendous obstacle to the rapid spread of Christianity.

When it is stated that out of 70,000,000 Japanese only 300,000 are as yet Christians, including adherents of the Roman Catholic and Greek orthodox faiths, it will be realized how hard has been the progress of Christianity. To make fighting

Salvationists has been even more difficult, because of the high standards The Army sets for its people.

The fact that there are now 10,000 Recruits and Soldiers shown on the Rolls, and that every Field, Social, and many of the Headquarters and Staff positions are held by Japanese Officers, is proof of the solid and enduring work that has been put in, and of the presence of that vigorous life and tenacious purpose which characterize the work.

The Soldierly throughout the country are, generally speaking, of good calibre, and many of the Local Officers unsurpassed in any part of the world for devotion, ability and Salvationism.

Take, for example, Sergeant-Major Endo, of Azabu Corps, Tokio. This man had been a drunkard for thirty-seven years. His wife, however, had come in contact with The Army, was converted, and had begun to pray for the Salvation of her

singing, and prayer. He is highly respected throughout the City of Nagoya and district, conducts a splendid meeting whenever he specials, and is a tower of strength to his own Corps.

## Open-Air Fighting

Freedom to carry on Open-air work all over Japan has been an immense advantage, and accounts largely for the progress that has been made. The difficulty of securing Halls, and the inadequacy of those secured, has made Open-air fighting a prominent feature of our work. Undoubtedly this has developed qualities of aggressiveness and attack, and genius for original methods, which are quite exceptional. Transparencies announcing the meeting and paper lanterns on which are printed the characters for Salvation Army and the name of the Corps are considered indispensable equipment for Open-air work.

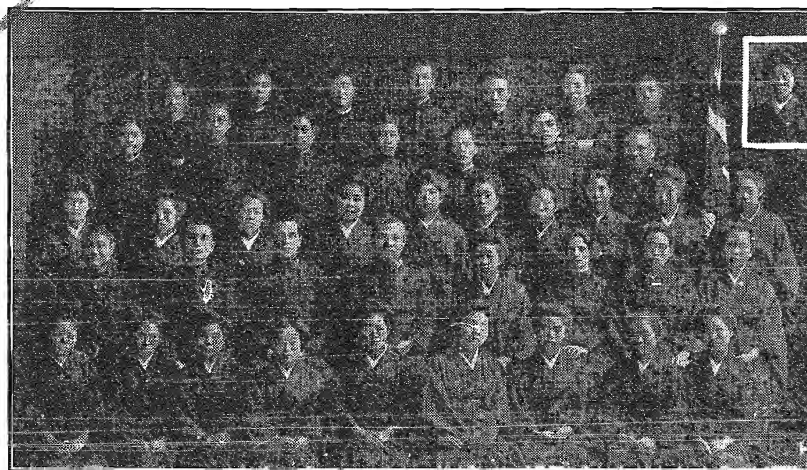
There is never any difficulty in getting an audience, and when the meeting is started, and the people have crowded around, it is almost impossible for a late-comer to get into the ring, so compactly do they close in, and so intently do they listen to the songs and testimonies. The Soldiers and Converts hold forth with delightful abandon.

## Notorious Pick-pocket Saved

Some time ago a notorious pick-pocket named Tokusaburo, who had suffered thirteen imprisonments, was attracted by an Open-air meeting, thinking it a good opportunity for one of his particular "profession." Whilst jostling his way through the crowd he heard someone in the ring say, "God can change a dishonest man into an honest, useful, happy, and good man. He can even save the outcast of outcasts!" He was arrested by the words, followed to the Hall, and was soundly converted. Honest employment was found for him, and to-day he is a model workman among hundreds of men in a large porcelain factory. Recently he testified, "I am glad I am saved, and a humble, but honest, workman. My outside appearance is poor, but inside I am clean, washed by the Blood of Jesus. I know I am not dressed as well as that gentleman over there. If I wanted to be attired as finely as he is, and have a gold watch and chain, why I could have them in a jiffy by picking a few pockets! But, thank God, the desire has completely gone. I am new-born!"

Persecutions of converts by families and friends is, of course, frequent. A couple of years ago a young school teacher was converted in an Army meeting and became instrumental in winning twenty of her school friends to Christ. Her parents, however, were bitterly opposed to the stand she had taken, and did all they possibly could to break down her endurance, but she remained firm. Being convinced that the course she had taken was a right one, and that she ought to give her services to The Army, she applied for Officership. In order to get into the Training Garrison she ran away from home. She was traced to Tokio, and her mother, accompanied by the schoolmaster, came to take her back. She refused to go, and was subjected to a severe beating. She was advised by the Training Officer that under the circumstances it might be wise for her to return to her parents for a short while, but she insisted that God had called her, and she had no alternative but to go on. A month later, her father came, put her through severe torture, and finally forcibly carried her away and had her locked up. Although she has as yet been unable to return, her spirit is just as brave as ever; she is keeping true to her vows and is praying daily that the way will

(Continued on page 16)



BRIGADIER YABUKI, STAFF-CAPTAIN BIGWOOD and Officers who are serving with efficiency and fidelity on the Japanese Field

husband. Her joy was complete when after a time he entered the little Hall, knelt at the mercy-seat, and was gloriously saved. The sudden cessation from drinking caused him acute suffering, and for two weeks he required special treatment. But the desire for drink and tobacco was completely gone, and for some years now he has rendered enthusiastic and devoted service to The Army. A well set-up Japanese, with a fine voice and a convincing manner, he possesses all the elements of leadership. He loves Open-air fighting and revels in a battle for souls. Since his conversion he has prospered in business, and is a liberal contributor to the Corps funds. His wife scarcely misses a meeting throughout the week, is ever ready to speak, sing or pray, and is the Secretary of the Corps Home League.

## Opening of New Hall

In connection with the recent opening of a new Hall at Azabu, during an eight-day Campaign conducted by Commissioner Badie, there was an attendance of well over 2,000 people, and 113 seekers knelt at the penitent-form.

Another miracle of Divine grace, and a splendid example of whole-souled Salvationism, is Envoys Michi, of Nagoya. At the wedding of his Salvationist son recently he told the story of his conversion, and wept with joy as he compared his former life of sin with his present happy condition. Drink and other vicious sins had caused his downfall, but from the moment of his conversion he started an entirely new life. His first thought was for his wife and children, and he was not content until he had won them all for Christ.

Gradually he got together a business, and this has grown until to-day he is one of the leaders in his particular line in Central Japan. He wears full uniform, not only when on Army service, but often when engaged on his own private business. Every morning before commencing work, he, or someone whom he appoints, gathers his family and employees together and they engage in Bible-reading,

# OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

## TREASURER WINCHESTER Saint John III

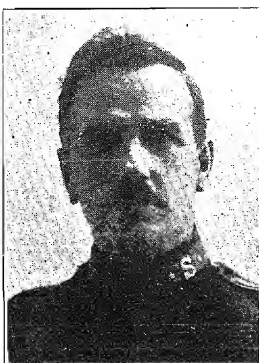
The title-page of Treasurer Robert Winchester's experience book might well be inscribed, "My old companions fare you well: I will not go with you to Hell." Twenty years ago he haunted the street-corner and saloon. He is now the trusted custodian of the Corps funds. Gone is all desire for his former follies: he delights to shout and sing of the glories of Salvation and to lead those who are wanderers, just as he was, back to the Fold.

His marvelous transformation was largely brought about as a result of personal dealing by the Corps Officer of that time. A man of vision, he interested himself in the youths of the neighborhood, with whom he was soon on familiar footing. Among these prospective captures was Robert Winchester, who very soon was forced to confess a secret admiration for this fearless, friendly individual. Then there dawned an eventful Sunday.

With four chums, Robert had contemplated spending the day in idle lounging, such as he often did, keeping his "weather eye" open for any diversion that might enliven matters. Diversion he certainly had, but not such as he had anticipated. In the afternoon a strange fancy possessed him. Turning to his chums he surprised them by saying, "Let's go to The Army." They were ready for anything, so the four marched into the meeting. In the prayer-meeting Robert's pals decided that things were getting a bit "hot," so they whispered that they were going. Robert whispered in response that he was going to remain, for by this time the meeting, as he says, "had taken hold of him."

After tea his pals tried to persuade him to spend the evening with them, but Bob had already decided that he would return to The Army and furthermore he insisted that they should keep him company. Robert won the day. Again in the prayer-meeting the three took their departure and again Robert remained. The Officer's wife dealt with him and he asked her if she thought the Lord would save him after the shabby treatment he had given him. "Yes," she said, and so convincing was her reply that he ventured to prove its truth at the mercy-seat, and found that "There's a wideness in God's mercy, like the wideness of the sea." Thus the erring Robert met the pardoning God and for twenty years he has proved that "the promises of God are sure."

From that moment the spell of sinful habits was broken and has never again held sway. The Treasurer's children of whom there are three, have all been dedicated under the Flag, the oldest boy being a Bandsman. Mrs. Winchester has nobly upheld her husband in his respective duties as Corps Secretary and Sergeant-Major and Treasurer.



Staff-Captain John Wright

FEATURES and accent betray the fact that he hails from Lancashire. His honest, grey eyes and firm hand-grip betoken sincerity and inspire confidence. Modesty, we should say, is chief among the Staff - Captain's many desirable qualities.

Whilst a loom operator in a Stockport cotton factory John

Wright, then a youth, began spiritual weaving on the Loom of Life. No. II Corps had just been opened and, with that aggressiveness which characterizes these sturdy Lancashire Salvationists, they had let all Stockport know about it—young John Wright included. As in many similar cases, curiosity was quickly succeeded by conversion. But it was more than curiosity that brought this about. Of an observant disposition, he had watched with admiration the godly lives of the comrades. A desire was kindled in his breast to emulate them, with the aforementioned result.



Mrs. Staff-Captain Wright

in December last. Of the solid character of his work we instance Saint John Division, where the Corps Cadets were increased from sixty to one hundred.

Of the Staff-Captain's "partner in this War," much might be said—of her sterling qualities as a Soldier at West Toronto; of a successful Field career when she was known as Cap-

## Staff-Captain John Wright DIVISIONAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECRETARY, Montreal

## SECRETARY DEWLING Halifax II

A thorough-going Salvationist, whether he be on land or sea, permits no interference with his soul-saving activities. Jacob Dewling thanks God that it is so. He was converted through the earnest "button-holding" of his skipper—Captain J. D. Rees, a naval leaguer and now a Salvationist in Wales—aboard the "Golden Wedding."

Captain Rees was a man of God—and his crew knew it! Three days a week, rough or smooth, blow high or blow low, he would gather the men together and have an hour with the Lord. He went even further than that. In the silent night watches, when most of the crew were asleep, he would go aloft and talk quietly with the "look-out" and usually succeeded in turning the conversation in spiritual channels. On such an occasion was Jacob Dewling "caught." He was about to go below and had reached the forehatch where he and the Captain stood and conversed. The Captain, a skilful "fisher," had gauged his opportunity well. "Let us talk to the Lord about it," said he. They both dropped on their knees, whilst the Captain earnestly petitioned the throne on Jacob's behalf.

After his conversion he became as zealous for souls as his skipper, and it is worthy of note that through their joint efforts, at one time the whole ship's crew professed conversion. A number of ministerial students visited the ship at Plymouth, England, and requested to hold a meeting. Calling for testimonies the young men were amazed to hear every sailor testify.

The "Golden Wedding" became of more than ordinary interest not only because of her Salvation crew, but because of the unique display of flags. From the main mast flew the house flag, from the taffrail the ensign, and from the mizzen The Salvation Army Standard!

Eighteen years ago our comrade quit the sea, and settled at Halifax II, where his various duties have been faithfully and efficiently discharged. A Salvationist wife and two children—both Senior Soldiers—complete the happy family circle.

## Y.P.S.-M. MRS. ROBSON SAINT JOHN IV

In her teens Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. Fred Robson was passionately fond of poetry. She undertook on one occasion to memorize "The Path to Heaven," and in conjunction with this, was reading "The Prince of the House of David." Immersed in this story, one night, she turned to a picture depicting the plating of the crown of thorns on the head of the Saviour. Such was the appeal which this made to her that she began to weep, and, simultaneously, it seemed as though a voice whispered, "The Salvation Army." On the face of it the meaning was extremely vague, but she knew it was a call to service. Until that time she had had no association with The Army whatsoever, even having been brought up as a strict Baptist. Her only glimpse of "The Army folk," whom she despised somewhat, was in their meetings on the streets of Liverpool, England, in which city she then lived. She made a queer bargain the following Sunday with her girl chum. "We will go to The Army," she said, (Continued on page 13)

## GOLD DUST

Eye not the temptation, but eye the Lord.

The place in which we find ourselves is the place in which the Master desires us to live our life.

In His will is our peace. Nothing you have is half so much as what you are.

Life does not come to us in lifetimes; it comes only a day at a time.

Sorrow hurts us if we meet it with resistance and rebellion. The secret of bless-

ing in trial lies in acquiescence.

God can bring us unto strong faith only by taking great liberties with our confidence.

A life of fellowship with God is not one in which we understand everything. Let us never press God for an explanation.

Men lose their fellowship with God, and then they get out of fellowship with their fellow-men. Adam lost his fellowship with God, and the next moment we find him out of fellowship with Eve.

For John Wright service necessarily followed Salvation. The Scriptural injunction, as he well knew, was not only "Follow Me!" It entailed more, namely, "I will make you fishers of men." He read it thus: "I will make John Wright a fisher of men." With this as his goal he entered with

tain Butterworth, and of her inspirational qualities as a wife and mother. Two daughters grace the home; both are Juniors, one being a Corps Cadet.

The Editor welcomes authentic contributions for this page.

## OBSERVER AT THE 1 WIND

### A Changed Attitude

"If you tell me that because I am a prisoner or a criminal help his innocent child have my resignation and The Salvation Army," said in Toronto not long since, I am glad to compliment Organization in this respect, unbarred doors of mercy change this attitude from yore.

### The Best Prescription

"Health," says an eminent man in a contemporary, is ed and preserved by the which the present generation follow. It is the reward of life; fresh air, plain food, work, a quiet mind, a soul with itself and the world in all things and the observance of the ordinary principles of hygiene. It is the health for your family there is no reason for you to follow."

### In The Public Librarian

A London correspondent persuaded the local authorities to place THE WAR CRY in the public libraries. Perhaps his lead to a repetition of this appeared in an Australian. It relates how a young man, perplexed in searching for liberty, entered a public library, saw on a page of THE WAR CRY which lay there a little graph headed "How to be a Christian," and read it through, and then teaching and then went away with a definite testimony of knowledge of Salvation.

### "Take Yourself by the Hand"

Professional writers must for inspiration or specialness before they set pen to paper. They make a business of it, must be prepared to write the best of their thoughts, what their surface moods lead to be. Winston Churchill's emphasis on this in commemoration of his method of writing, "If you for inspiration," he says, sit until you are an old man like any other job, like army, for instance, if you wait for fine weather, get far with your troops, with writing. Discipline yourself. Irritate yourself. It's the only way. Test it only way with many jobs. Salvationists have to put times when human nature rebels. The only way done is to take oneself of the neck and make them.

### Japan's First Drummer

Lieut.-Commr. Yamamoto, a new story from his troops every time he speaks is laid claim to yet another. His was the honor of the first Army drum heard in Commr's modesty refused to consider as a m. drummer, but, he says, "drum!" So energetic was returning home from his ations in the realm of discovered two painful palm of his drumming then the Commr. has discovered the drum-stick is an instrument should be poised rather than crasped, but he is not a drummer's corps. One Army tabouline heard of the Rising Sun jingle of the same music suffered in the ordeal. Commr. examined his new after the first rally he did all but two fiddles were out of action.



# OBSERVER AT THE T. H. Q. WINDOW

## A Changed Attitude

"If you tell me that because a man's a prisoner or a criminal I am not to help his innocent children, you can have my resignation and I will go to The Salvation Army," said a minister in Toronto not long since. We appreciate the compliment paid to our Organization in this recognition of our unbarred doors of mercy; what a change this attitude from the days of yore.

## The Best Prescription

"Health," says an eminent medical man in a contemporary, "is to be gained and preserved by the one method which the present generation does not follow. It is the reward of the simple life; fresh air, plain food, exercise, work, a quiet mind, a soul at peace with itself and the world, moderation in all things and the observance of the ordinary principles of hygiene. If you want your health for yourself and for your family there is the prescription for you to follow."

## In The Public Library

A London correspondent recently persuaded the local authorities to place THE WAR CRY in one of the libraries. Perhaps his interest will lead to a repetition of the story which appeared in an Australian WAR CRY. It relates how a young woman, much perplexed in searching after spiritual liberty, entered a public library and saw on a page of THE WAR CRY which lay there a little framed paragraph headed "How to be saved." She read it through, and acted upon its teaching and then went to her friends with a definite testimony of the knowledge of Salvation.

## "Take Yourself by the Neck"

Professional writers may not wait for inspiration or special physical fitness before they set pen to paper. If they make a business of writing they must be prepared to write and call up the best of their thoughts no matter what their surface moods may happen to be. Winston Churchill lays emphasis on this in commenting on his method of writing. "If you sit waiting for inspiration," he says, "you may sit until you are an old man. Writing is like any other job, like marching an army, for instance. If you sit down and wait for fine weather you won't get far with your troops. It's the same with writing. Discipline yourself. Kick yourself. Irritate yourself. But write! It's the only way." Yes, and it's the only way with many jobs to which we Salvationists have to put our hands at times when human nature seems to rebel. The only way to get them done is to take oneself by the scuff of the neck and make oneself do them.

## Japan's First Drummer

Lieut. Commr. Yamamuro who digs a new story from his treasury almost every time he speaks in public, has laid claim to yet another distinction. His was the honor of beating the first Army drum heard in Japan. The Commr.'s modesty refutes any claim to consideration as a musician or a drummer, but, he says, "I beat that drum!" So energetic was he that on returning home from his initial operations in the realm of percussion he discovered two painful corns on the palm of his drumming hand! Since then the Commr. has discovered that the drum-stick is an instrument which should be poised rather than tightly grasped, but he is not ashamed of his drummer's corns. One of the first Army tambourines heard in the Land of the Rising Sun jingled at the bidding of the same musical hands, and suffered in the ordeal, for when the Commr. examined his new instrument after the first rally he discovered that all but two jingles were permanently out of action.

# NEWS FROM NEWFOUNDLAND

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—**COLONEL CLOUD**—SPRINGDALE ST., ST. JOHN'S.

## FIRST "HALLELUJAH WEDDING" AT BRITANNIA

The interrogation "Can the Captain marry?" which occupied the minds of some, was scattered to the winds by an event that took place here in the new Army Hall on April 19th, when Sister Matilda Ivany and Brother Chesley Duffett, of East Britannia, Trinity Bay, were united in holy bonds of matrimony. The fact of its being the first Army wedding on Random Island attracted the largest congregation yet seen here. Following the marriage service, Cap-

tain marry?" which occupied the minds of some, was scattered to the winds by an event that took place here in the new Army Hall on April 19th, when Sister Matilda Ivany and Brother Chesley Duffett, of East Britannia, Trinity Bay, were united in holy bonds of matrimony.

The fact of its being the first Army wedding on Random Island attracted the largest congregation yet seen here. Following the marriage service, Cap-

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

Printed M. ♩=90.

Colonel THOMAS CLOUD



We fight, yes we fight in the strength of our King, Newfoundland to Jesus we'll bring.



We need you to help us the thousands to win From sorrow and Satan and sin.

CHORUS. Con moto, f



Then we will be with you, yes we will be with you As shoulder to shoulder we stand.



We'll tell out the story and give God the glory Proclaiming it right through the land.

tain Abbott and Lieutenant Reid of Hickman's Harbour voiced the sentiment of the congregation in wishing the newly-married couple Godspeed. The bride and groom spoke of their appreciation of the opportunity to

activity. We join in wishing our two comrades every happiness in their future life, and abundant blessing in their efforts to help on the war in which they are engaged.

## STANHOPE

Captain Churchill, Lieut. Batten An encouraging awakening has taken place at Stanhope. Last Sunday night we had the joy of seeing five young men kneeling at the mercy-seat, and claiming Salvation. A week's special meetings are being held at Lewisporte.

## NEW CHELSEA

Captain J. Brown We are forging ahead. On a recent Sunday an impressive enrolment service was held.

## HEART'S DELIGHT

Captain Peters, Lieut. Blackmore We are having some glorious times. On Sunday there were two seekers at the Cross, and on Tuesday night in the Holiness meeting ten men and women came forward desiring a deeper work of grace to be wrought in their hearts.

## DOTING COVE

Ensign Eason, Lieut. Sheppard The revival wave is still rising at this Corps. Twelve seekers recently found Christ. The Self-Denial effort is going well.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

### SISTER MRS. JOHN WHITTEN,

ST. JOHN'S I

Mrs. John Whitten of St. John's I, has answered the Roll Call. Our comrade did her utmost for over twenty years in the interest of the Corps. During the past year her failing health hindered her from attending the Citadel, but her interest was just as keenly manifest as ever. After some weeks of intense bodily suffering she passed to her reward with the sure knowledge that she was going Home.

The Funeral service was conducted by Commandant Earle. Among those present were Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, Mrs. Major Tilley, and a number of comrades.

The Memorial service was conducted by the Colonel, and resulted in several seekers at the mercy-seat.

To her sorrowing husband and family we extend our sympathy, and pray that God's sustaining grace may be sufficient in this hour of sorrow.

## BROTHER JAMES BARTER, ST. JOHN'S I

As an Army adherent Brother James Barter took a great interest in The Salvation Army work, right from the time when the Flag was first unfurled in St. John's.

With a quiet disposition, he performed his work faithfully. His consecration took place when his daughter, a young woman of much promise, lay dying. He made the resolve then that he would follow God fully. Though having to pass twice through the valley of bereavement, losing his only son, and later his wife, he still maintained a firm trust in God.

In November his health began to fail, and it was learned that there was no possibility of recovery. When informed of this, our comrade took the news very calmly, and when visited by Mrs. Colonel Cloud he said: "I am looking up, everything is settled."

The Funeral service was conducted by Colonel Cloud, the No. 1 Citadel Band rendering the "Dead March" and "Promoted to Glory."

The Memorial service was also conducted by the Colonel. Dr. A. Rumsey, with whom our comrade latterly resided, in speaking of the life of Brother Barter, said: "He was a good man, and lived a pure life, doing his best in the interests of the Kingdom; his end was peace." Sergeant-Major Jonas Barter, brother to our departed comrade, also spoke with much feeling regarding the life of our comrade. Several seekers came forward in this service.

## SISTER E. J. HISCOCK, BRITANNIA

The Death Angel has visited our Corps and taken one of our Soldiers, Sister Eliza Jane Hiscock.

She was well known throughout the district. She had suffered from the dread disease, consumption, for ten months, yet amid all her affliction and pain she was never heard to murmur, but bore it all with Christ-like patience and fortitude. Many times she was heard to say: "What I am now passing through is nothing compared with the sufferings of Jesus Christ." She was quite content with the affliction that was placed upon her, and as she lay upon her bed she was the means of blessing to many by wearing the smile of a heart at peace with God.

We firmly believe she has gone to join the Ransomed Host. She said she was going to that City where no sorrow would come, and where no pain would hurt the body. Her last wish was that we should meet her in Heaven, and the same message was left to her father, who was absent from home at the time of her death.

The Funeral service was conducted on Saturday afternoon by Captain Burden, and a large crowd gathered. On the following Sunday a Memorial service was held, and many comrades spoke very feelingly. After the invitation was given, one seeker found his way to the mercy-seat and was gloriously saved. He afterwards gave a bright testimony.

Pray for the bereaved ones that God may comfort them in this hour of trial.

## DOWN IN THE CROWD

"Over the hills His winds blow free,  
And where I go He walks with me."

Ah! yes! but down in the plains

His people live,  
The people for whom He died;  
And it's there in the crowd I would walk with Him  
Since He was crucified.

Oh! down in the crowd with its sin and shame.

'Tis there I would choose to be,  
Telling of Him who so freely gave His life, for them and me.



## Under the FLAG

That Guides poor Sinners on the Way

### A CHINESE SALVATIONIST'S BATTLE AGAINST SUPERSTITION

CAPTAIN SALTER DESCRIBES HOW "VIRTUOUS OCEAN" BURIED HIS FATHER

(From THE CRUSADER)

#### BURGLARY AVERTED

Finnish Salvationists Conduct Open-Air in the Polar Circle

Recently Colonel Blomberg, who is Chief Secretary for Finland, accompanied by Mrs. Blomberg, visited Rovaniemi, a Corps in the Polar Division, which lies in the Polar Circle. It was market-time, and hundreds of people from the northern forest districts, who probably had never attended an Army meeting, crowded the streets. The Colonel thereupon hurriedly decided to hold an Open-air meeting.

Just as twilight was setting in and the shops were being closed, the little party of five Salvationists took their stand upon a snow-hill and started a song to the accompaniment of a concertina, a guitar, and a drum. In a few moments about four hundred persons gathered around to listen to the message of Salvation, and to pay heed to the Scripture read to them by the Colonel, with the aid of his electric pocket-torch. "To hold an Open-air meeting in the Polar Circle in the latter part of February with so large a crowd of people, is certainly an experience which but few Army Officers have had," says the Colonel in describing the event.

On the last night of the campaign held in Uleaborg the Hall, which holds six hundred persons, was so packed that the centre aisle was filled from the back right to the penitential form. The campaign resulted in twenty-six Converts.

The Slum Post in Uleaborg is situated in rather a lonely spot in a suburb in which all kinds of suspicious characters have their abode. Some time ago Commandant Kallio and her Lieutenant were awakened by a conversation held outside their window by two men who evidently contemplated a burglary in the Quarters. Both Officers prayed earnestly in their beds that God would guard them.

At last they heard one of the men exclaim, "I don't think it is worth while. Perhaps they have not much money, and if they are at home and wake up, we must make it impossible for them to hinder us, and that is disagreeable. Come, let us go from here."

Thus they disappeared into the darkness of the night and the two women-Officers gave thanks to God for deliverance from danger.

#### MEXICAN OUTPOST

An Outpost has been opened in Galveston, Texas, and already there is a Company Meeting attendance of twenty-five, with bright possibilities of steady increase. As Spanish is the language spoken by these little ones, the Sunday Bible lesson is translated into their native tongue and run off on the mimeograph. Captain Walker, the Corps Officer, puts into effect the old adage, "Where there is a will there is a way."

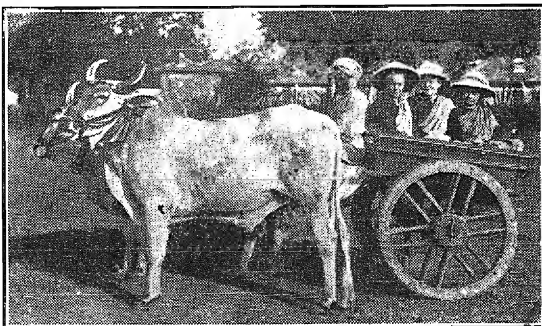
"COME at once, your father is dying!" Te Hai (when translated, "Virtuous Ocean"), was off like lightning. In a few hours he returned to say the messenger had been only too correct, and that his father had passed away before he reached home. Although the father was not saved, Te Hai said he was determined to give his parent an Army funeral, otherwise he could not

the funeral, which was five days: they did not give one copper towards their food or the funeral expenses. When the first meal was to be served, white steamed bread and chopped vegetables were put on the table. "Oh, we have forgotten the wine," cried the nephew. "Give me the money and I will buy it."

"No wine is drunk in my house," replied Te Hai. After a lot of fuss the nephew declared he would buy the wine himself, and Te Hai said, "Yes, that is quite a good idea; but seeing you came here by your own invitation I shall please myself what I give you to eat. So you can drink all the wine, and I will eat all the bread!" Baulked again!

Later, the nephew remembered the custom that when a man dies his son must break a new bowl beside the coffin. No one seems to know the meaning of this custom; but it has always been done, and to omit it is declared to bring serious ill luck. "Give me the money, and I will buy the basin for you," said the nephew. "I haven't enough for the coffin, much less for a basin," replied Te Hai. Finally the nephew declared in a rage that he would buy the bowl himself. "Very good," said Virtuous Ocean; "Only I shall not break it." So that fell through.

The burning of paper money was likewise a failure. Relatives brought plenty of it along; but custom declares they cannot burn theirs until the son has burnt his, with much bowing to the ground and great ceremony. Te Hai just made a bonfire of it all, and



Mode of Travel often used by our Officers in India

avoid going through the endless superstitious practices of the Chinese in connection with deaths and burials. His mother was willing for this, for she would have been saved long ago had her husband permitted her!

So Te Hai went home to manage affairs. Afterwards the lad said that had he known how much opposition he would have to fight through, his heart might have failed him; but as it is he is full of praise to God, who has brought him through a conqueror over the Devil's power.

Being the only son, the responsibility all rested on Te Hai. However, every one's minds were one else's business in China, and as soon as he arrived home he found the whole village ready to dictate what was to be done. His nephew was particularly officious and gave the greatest trouble. "I have ordered the priests to come and chant for his soul," he informed his uncle. So Te Hai had to go and tell the priests they were not required. They were very angry, and declared that the order could not be countermanded. "Very well, you can please yourselves; chant as long as you like, only the man who ordered you does not pay you—I have to do that, and shall not give you either money, food, or wine!" So they gave up.

Five relatives came and settled themselves on Te Hai and his mother from the time of the death until after

found that hiring men to do the carrying came much cheaper, and this proved satisfactory.

On the day of the funeral we got forth with the flag bedecked in white streamers, and with drum and tambourines we marched to the home, which is in a neighbouring village. All our people, including the lad and his mother, wore The Army mourning band.

We marched slowly through the village, singing softly, and wound our way up the hillside—where the grave was dug—and there conducted a real Army funeral. Although we could not hide the fact that the old man was not saved, we used the opportunity to warn all present to prepare for Eternity.

May this brave Chinese Salvationist ever have the courage thus to fight the good fight, and be able to win many of his countrymen from superstition and darkness into liberty and light.

#### THE LORD'S BRIGADE

Chinese Leper on Javanese Colony Expresses his Pride in The Army

Established in the Leper Colony at Pelantengan, Java, is a Salvation Army Corps to which are attached a number of Chinese patients. In the past, when one of these poor lepers passed away, his body was wrapped in linen and he was buried without a coffin—unless he had made arrangements beforehand for the purchase of one—as is the custom with the Javanese. This was a sore point with the Chinese patients, and they rather resented the departure from their own ideas of burial.

This difficulty has now been overcome, and every Chinese who dies is buried in a coffin. As a result of this decision, great satisfaction has been expressed, but one old fellow thought that having obtained this concession they ought also to press for white suits to be supplied for their dead. Another Soldier, hearing this suggestion, exclaimed, "Here, old man, we want no white suits. Let's keep on these clothes when we are buried, and then the Lord will know that we are from The Salvation Army Colony!"

#### SALVATION IN PRISON

Inmates Crowd Into Auditorium of Florida Institution for Meeting

"I would rather stay in prison for the rest of my natural life than lose my Saviour," said a big negro prisoner in the Florida State Prison. It was during a meeting inside the walls at Bradford conducted by Ensign Steadman recently. And coming from a man who knew what it was to sin and to be deprived of his liberty behind bars it carried conviction. Another prisoner, a white man, arose at the invitation for testimonies, and declared, though he had never before acknowledged Christ in his life, he wanted at that moment to publicly declare his acceptance of Salvation.

The men were visibly impressed. Such obvious sincerity as The Salvation Army brings to them strikes a response in their hearts. A proof of this was seen in sixteen seekers for Salvation eight white and eight colored—at the close of the meeting. And a man means it when he takes his stand before his prison mates. Brother Proctor, the prison chaplain, presided. Fully two-thirds of the prison population were present, a large number considering the fact that attendance was not compulsory.



Chinese Corps Cadets who hope to be Officers some day

so that was the end of that!

Another trouble was that according to the village custom the neighbours act as bearers for the coffin, and in return receive a good meal, including wine and a present. When they found they would get no wine they would not bear the coffin. However, Te Hai

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THE other from one exposition about "Red" whether I could to this man's Alfred O'Gon "Red," is a we the Windsor M we know of hi He was born Ireland. Left he was placed for a number strict disciplin long for the d he was sent on to a farmer. L little better th ticular farmer flesh" from eagerly anticip contract would the end of avowed.

And so it w drifted to a v months of loa dentally came show company the life for hi the game, and all "milk and to him because move. He enj company seem

But last Fall Border with th and deported expressed his ed language.

Yet, while h the time, this in disguise. N he made his w Rest," in other Army Hostel," attract special being known fellow with a But someth and then, wha it? It was m manager, who him: "He has accepted Chris and while thi

JESUS and their way draw near flourishing to place where l lies live, and people of nobl home.

Rarely does turb the eve the populace ment: a great Prophet, Jesus Many thin character, a m greatness and Him as a pro have been kno But all are so they turn c Him.

"Here He c to mouth, the Do you see th crowd, dressed tip-toe in an people. No or he not 'to dog 'The survey 'The Prophet.' All are ready man who is a few friends ex Try as he n of the Teacher



CONTRIBUTIONS FROM OUR READERS

WHO IS "RED" O'GORMAN?

IN THIS INTERESTING WRITE-UP, COMMANDANT BEECROFT OF WINDSOR MEN'S SOCIAL HOSTEL, TELLS YOU

THE other day I received a letter from one of the managers of an exposition, making inquiries about "Red O'Gorman, and asking whether I could give information as to this man's whereabouts.

Alfred O'Gorman, commonly called "Red," is a well-known figure around the Windsor Men's Hostel. What do we know of him? Here is his story. He was born in the city of Dublin, Ireland. Left an orphan in infancy, he was placed in an orphanage, and for a number of years was held to strict discipline which made "Red" long for the day of freedom. Later, he was sent out to Canada and hired to a farmer. Life to him here seemed little better than slavery. This particular farmer required his "pound of flesh" from O'Gorman, and "Red" eagerly anticipated the day when his contract would expire. That would be the end of his farmer days, he avowed.

And so it was. Upon release he drifted to a western city, and after months of loafing around, he accidentally came across a Midway side-show company. This seemed to be the life for him. He was hired with the gang, and while his job was not all "milk and honey," yet it appealed to him because he was always on the move. He enjoyed the work, and the company seemed pleased with him.

But last Fall, in trying to cross the Border with the show, he was held up and deported to Windsor. "Red" expressed his feelings in highly colored language.

Yet, while he failed to realize it at the time, this proved to be a blessing in disguise. Not having much money, he made his way to the "Wanderers' Rest," in other words, "The Salvation Army Hostel." For weeks he did not attract special attention, apart from being known as "The red-headed fellow with a cigar in his mouth."

But something happened to "Red," and then, what a change! What was it? It was what I told the show manager, who was enquiring after him: "He has left the old game, and accepted Christ as a personal Saviour; and while this may seem foolish to

some people, yet it was the best thing that could have happened to "Red." After O'Gorman got converted, he practically made himself a member of the Hostel Staff. He took a mop, pail and scrub-brush, and got busy, and without any thought of wages! Of course he soon found that "the laborer is worthy of his hire"; so here he is to-day, a Soldier in The Salvation Army, wearing his cap and guernsey, singing and testifying for Christ; and the prospects for the future are good.

The side-show people have written to him a number of times offering him more money if he will return, but O'Gorman has discovered that "Godliness with contentment is great gain."

We also have here in the Hostel one or two other converts who are making good and of whom we must write at some future date.

Pray that God will bless and keep O'Gorman, commonly called "Red."

STORIES

There must be interesting stories like the above coming to the knowledge of Salvationists almost daily. We want those of you who hear of such to get busy and send us accounts of these trophies. They constitute real, live, up-to-date news. Never mind if you cannot write in as finished a style as you would wish. The Editorial pen is at your service, if you will only bring your story into the daylight.—Editor.

WHEN UNCLE LEVI FOUND CHRIST

CAPTAIN PETERS RELATES WHAT HAPPENED AND WHERE THREE GUERNSEYS WENT

ONE great writer has said, "Lives of great men all remind us . . ." Precisely so. And we all like to read about great lives, men who have accomplished great things. We read of men of valor, men of fame, men of wealth and men of philanthropy and other great men. The world undoubtedly has benefited by them.

But success in life depends not upon gathering wealth and honors, but in triumphing over the temptations that beset us on the path of life. The really great men are those who conquer in the spiritual warfare.

The character of whom I write does not stand shoulder to shoulder with any great and prominent men this world recognizes; but yet he is one of the greatest men of to-day. He is a man of faith,

Levi was the son of a fisherman and had very little chance of education; but he worked hard and honestly and made the best of every opportunity. We see him as a morbid, unbalanced youth, often throwing care to the winds and indulging in excesses.

He lived a life of gaiety and sport. Surrounded by a crowd of young men like himself, self-indulgent, sinful pleasure-seekers, Levi would spend his evenings in card-playing and taking part in other amusements.

Then he married, and one by one children came to brighten the home. Not a happier home, in some ways, could be found. But there was "one thing lacking." It could not be said, "Christ is the head of this house."

But, happy day, Levi found Christ and became an earnest, zealous Christian. To the astonishment of all, Levi donned the red guernsey. His home was turned into a house of prayer instead of being a house of card-playing. Levi became one of the happiest men alive, and he still is!

In those early days there was much opposition, and Levi suffered the loss of three Army guernseys, which were torn from his body while fighting for righteousness. However, he was undaunted. His faith in the living God never wavered, even though he stood alone. He faced every difficulty with a stout heart. Slowly but surely, The Army struck its roots deeply and began to grow. Levi still believed that God would provide him with another guernsey, and through faith and prayer it came to pass.

It wasn't long before he marched out showing his colors; but no one ventured again to rob him of his beloved guernsey. His antagonists soon began to find out that Levi meant business, and opposition died down. Yet the struggle for righteousness was still a hard one; but with his wife, who had also found Salvation, he pressed forward, facing with noble courage every difficulty and enduring hardness as a good Soldier.

During the late war, when his two (Continued on page 13)

A MESSAGE

I have good news to tell you, dear sinner,  
Of a love that is offered to you.  
Of One who left Heaven's bright glory,  
The hearts of poor sinners to woo.

Come to Him, come to Him,  
Open your heart; let Him in:  
For it's true, yes, it's true,  
This wonderful love is for you.

At your heart's door just now, He is knocking,  
And bids you to let Him come in.  
Oh, do not stay scoffing and mocking,  
He wants now to save you from sin.

He spreads out his hands to invite you,  
Bids you open the door of your heart,  
No longer let devils entice you,  
Or He may in sorrow depart.

—M. F. F.

A LITTLE MAN WITH A BIG PURPOSE,  
—AND THE OUTCOME

By BROTHER G. A. HOLLOWELL, Byng Avenue Corps

JESUS and His disciples are on their way to Jerusalem. They draw near to the rich and flourishing town of Jericho, a place where many priestly families live, and where also many people of noble birth make their home.

Rarely does anything happen in Jericho to disturb the even tenor of its way. But on this day, the populace is in a state of tremendous excitement; a great deal has been heard of the new Prophet, Jesus, who is about to enter the town.

Many think Him an impostor, a dangerous character, a man who teaches the people to despise greatness and dignities and riches. Others regard Him as a prophet sent from God; and prophets have been known to say some very hard things.

But all are curious about this Jesus of Nazareth, so they turn out in crowds to catch a glimpse of Him.

"Here He comes!" The word flies from mouth to mouth, the crowd surges backward and forward. Do you see the little man on the outskirts of the crowd, dressed in fine clothes? He is standing on tiptoe in an effort to see over the shoulders of the people. No one offers to make room for him. Is he not "a dog of a tax collector"?

"The surveyor of taxes wants to collect from the Prophet," says one person; "make way there." All are ready with a joke at the expense of the man who is an outcast of the synagogue. He has few friends except among the tax collectors.

Try as he may, Zacchaeus cannot get a glimpse of the Teacher whom he is so anxious to see. But

he must see this man. It is said that He is the Friend of men like himself; it is said He has an extax collector as one of his companions.

All at once a laugh goes up from the crowd; the wealthy Zacchaeus is running. He runs until he comes to a tree by the roadside, up which he climbs. Now he will get a good view of the Prophet, this "Friend of publicans and sinners."

Eagerly he watches as the great Teacher approaches. Here He is. Now He is under the tree. He stops, looks up, His beautiful face full of love and sympathy.

He is speaking: "Come down, Zacchaeus, I would gladly be your guest to-day."

The tax collector, astonished beyond measure, almost tumbles down from the tree. The people also are amazed, and make room for him. The happy man goes forward to conduct his guest to his home. It is the happiest day of his life. Instead of a passing glimpse of the Prophet, he is to have Him at his house for a time, to talk to Him, to listen to His words, to ask Him questions, and perhaps to make a life-long friend of Him.

When the crowd sees that Jesus is actually going to the home of Zacchaeus they exclaim: "Imagine it! Going to stay with a tax collector, a plunderer of the people, a tool of the oppressor!"

humility, he addresses Jesus, saying: "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold."

And the Master, His countenance shining with divine radiance, looks round to the murmuring people saying, "This day is Salvation come to this house, forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham. For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

How beautiful is this story of the conversion of Zacchaeus, and how typical of incidents often repeated in our own times. How many beautiful cases of conversion we have seen in The Salvation Army. The woman of the street coming to Jesus and finding pardon; the despised outcast finding a Friend in the Lowly Nazarene; the law breaker, the outwardly respectable, all kinds and conditions of men meeting the Saviour and finding "Salvation come to their house."

What a change was made in Zacchaeus after he had met the Saviour, and made his great renunciation! What a change was made in many of us when we met Him; and what a difference it will make in all who meet Him, and make Him their Friend—old things will pass away, and, behold, all things will become new.

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or, the prison chaplain,  
two-thirds of the  
ation were present,  
considering the fact  
was not compulsory.

**The WAR CRY**  
OFFICIAL ORGAN  
**The Salvation Army**  
IN CANADA EAST  
NEWFOUNDLAND  
AND BERMUDA  
General  
BROWNE  
BOOTH  
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND  
Territorial Commander  
Commissioner **CHARLES SOWTON**  
James and Albert Street, Toronto

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

### Promotions—

To be Field-Major:  
Commandant Rose Chaplin, Toronto Receiving Home.  
To be Adjutant:  
Ensign Frances Sibbick, Saint John Hospital.  
Ensign Winnie Jones, Hamilton I.  
Ensign Chas. Kimmins, Walkerville.  
Ensign Bryant Stevens, Truro, N.S.  
**CHARLES SOWTON,**  
Commissioner.

## COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

We regret that Commander Evangeline Booth continues very ill. There has been some improvement in her condition since last we went to press, but she is still confined to her bed and suffering from great weakness. The doctors still advise an operation at the earliest possible moment. The General and Mrs. Booth are both much depressed by the whole circumstances. The Commander has the best advice obtainable and every attention from loyal and devoted helpers. Prayer is asked on her behalf.

## CADETS' ORIGINAL TACTICS WIN SUCCESS

Twenty-five women Cadets, under Ensign MacGillivray, recently conducted a rousing campaign at Rhodes Avenue Corps, original tactics were used and twelve captures were made. Following the bombardment of the district on the Saturday afternoon, a stirring Open-air was held in the evening. A crowd was soon attracted by the sight of a Cadet, dressed as an old woman sweeping. She represented the woman in the Bible story who searched for the lost piece of silver.

Sunday was a "full up" day. Ensign MacGillivray's messages were of great help and one seeker returned to God. Monday and Wednesday afternoons were devoted to systematic house-to-house visitation. At one house a sinner found Salvation.

Special features characterized the week-night meetings, conducted by the campaigners. On Monday night a very impressive service entitled, "The Challenge of the Cross," was given, and three seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. The following evening the Hall was packed to the doors, when Colonel Bettridge presided over a service full of spiritual teaching, entitled "Worth-While." Two seekers surrendered.

"The Salvation Army Bake Shop," was the title of the Wednesday evening event, when the folly of eating the "breads" of idleness, pleasure, vanity, intemperance and harmful reading was shown in picturesque manner. Then came an impressive talk on the Bread of Life. Another wanderer returned.

## TERRITORIAL Universities

On Tuesday, June 1st, at East Toronto, Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, supported by Mrs. Colonel Henry, will officiate at the opening of a Home League Sale of Work at 3 p.m. Danforth Songster Brigade will render a special program at 8 p.m.

Several Officers are laid aside owing to illness. Prayer is especially requested for Lieutenant V. Evenden, who is in a serious condition.

Adjutant and Mrs. Riches wish to thank all who conveyed to them warm expressions of sympathy in connection with the death of Mrs. Riches' father in Chatham.



Mrs. Booth, placing a floral love-tribute on the Consul's grave in Kensico Cemetery, New York

As we go to press several Bands are preparing for Campaigns during the coming week-end, among them being Dovercourt Y.F. Band, which visits Palmerston; Bariscourt Band, which is off to enliven Peterboro, and Hamilton I Band, which will be visiting Wingham.

Self-Denial appears to be going well down Montreal way; one enthusiastic Sister is said to have "smashed her target seven times over!"

Captain Ellis, of Oakville, was the eye-witness of a serious motor accident recently, and lent aid to the driver, who was bleeding from several wounds. He also acted as director of traffic, thereby avoiding considerable congestion on the highway.

The latest Troop of Life-Saving Scouts to be officially registered is Brook Ave. Troop, which is designated the 18th Toronto Troop. Brother A. Forrest is the Leader.

While Adjutant Riches, of Dovercourt, was in Chatham in connection with the funeral of Mrs. Riches' father, he was passing a cottage occupied by a colored woman, when he noticed the house was on fire. He was instrumental in saving some of the household effects from the burning building, earning the deep gratitude of the occupant.

The new stock of men's caps, at the reduced price, now being sold by the Trade Department, is proving most satisfactory and orders continue to come in thick and fast.

Bandman and Sister Kershaw and Bandman and Sister Cooper, with their children, have travelled from the Temple Corps and are returning to Hollinwood, England.

Riverdale and Danforth Bands participated in a great parade of Toronto "East enders" at the official opening of a financial campaign for Toronto East General Hospital.

Sister Mrs. Wiltshire, wife of Envoy Wiltshire, has been appointed Home League Treasurer for the Temple Corps.

FOR SALE—A piano, in splendid condition, price \$100.00. Write Ensign S. Lerman, 113 Fulton Avenue, Toronto 6.

# OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS IN TORONTO'S WEST END

## "SELF-DENIAL SUNDAY" AT LISGAR

AN "ALL-DAY FEAST for the soul," was the graphic caption employed in announcing Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton's visit to Lisgar Street. The caption was well chosen, and the day was indeed a day of feeding upon Heavenly manna. Thus, Mrs. Brigadier Taylor's petition for spiritual sustenance well expressed the desire of the many hungering souls who had gathered for the first meeting of the day.

Some choice verses from Paul's writings, read and briefly commented upon by the Commissioner, fittingly prefaced the Songsters' soulful rendition of "In the Secret of Thy Presence." To digress, it is worth noting that the Brigade, under Leader George Ford, is making marked advance.

Mrs. Sowton sounded a note of gratitude for past and present blessings, and, commenting upon the sufficiency of God to cope with every eventuality of life, she made it plain that life was able to remove from the human heart every hindrance to the attainment and maintenance of Holiness.

"Let me hear Thy voice now speaking," sang Colonel Adby; an expression which found echo in many hearts. The Commissioner dealt in straightforward manner with subtle robbers of the soul's experience, which, unless closely watched, frequently prove the undoing of the consecrated Salvationist. The meeting culminated in the surrender of three young women.

Marked by a splendid spirit of abandon and praise, the afternoon gathering was both profitable and pleasing. Featuring this service were some musical numbers by the Band and Songster Brigade. Not least among the many enjoyable items were the duets sung by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and by our Leader and Colonel Adby.

The beckoning missionary fields of India and China provided the theme of the Commissioner's lecture, which, in view of the Self-Denial appeal now engaging attention, was eminently suitable. Preceding this service, a much-enjoyed visit was paid by Mrs. Sowton and Colonel Adby to the Young People.

The Senior Self-Denial Altar Ser-

vice took place in the evening meeting. The prayer of Mrs. Brigadier Burrows was followed by an appropriate song from the Songsters. In keeping with the occasion a portion of Scripture was read by the Commissioner, in which we were reminded that it was through the "poverty" of Christ that we have been made "rich" unto Salvation. "Remembering these things," said the Commissioner, "we should give, not with the spirit of compulsion, but with willingness."

Whilst the strains of Havergal's hymn of consecration—"Take my life,"—rang out, gifts, which amounted to over \$200, were laid reverently upon the Altar. The givers included not only Soldiers but a gratifying number of adherents and friends. This generous offering was then dedicated to God in prayer by the Commissioner.

"I wish that the homes of all Canadians were praying homes!" exclaimed Mrs. Sowton. She recalled her own home and spoke of her praying parents and the spiritual benefits which accrued to her in those early days.

Replete with illustrative comment, our Leader's forceful presentation of an uttermost Salvation, and the simplicity of its attainment, were sufficient to convey the thought that Salvation was within the grasp of every true seeker.

Gracious influences prevailed in the Prayer meeting, where, under the direction of Colonel Adby, prayer, faith and fishing were united. Just as the Benediction was being pronounced, a sister, who with another soul under conviction had raised her hand for prayer, found Christ as she knelt at her seat. Brigadier Burrows was on hand during the day and rendered useful assistance in various ways.

## SPIRITUAL DAY AT THE TRAINING GARRISON

The 1926 Session of Cadets at the Davisville Garrison will long carry in their memory recollections of the Spiritual Day conducted by the Commissioner on Tuesday, May 18th. The three Sessions were of such a character as made them stand out in bold relief. The Commissioner was in splendid form, and his helpful advice and counsel were calculated to more effectually prepare the young and eager spirits of these Cadets for their future careers. They were eager listeners.

The Commissioner was supported (Continued on page 13, col. 2)

**NOTE THIS DATE**  
**COMMISSIONER MAPP**  
WILL (D.V.)  
CONDUCT A  
**UNITED HOLINESS MEETING**  
IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE  
ON  
**FRIDAY, JUNE 11TH,**  
At 8 p.m.



# REAL

IN order to seek after God, the you: "For he believe that He is, of them that dilige

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# REALIZING THE PRESENCE OF GOD

An Article stressing the necessity for making the Unseen real—

"I ask you to cultivate this power!"

BY THE GENERAL

**I**N order to seek sincerely and availingly after God, the Unseen must be real to you: "For he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a Rewarder of them that diligently seek Him" (Hebrews 11:6).

Our senses make us aware of many forces in the natural world which we cannot see. We can feel heat, and be aware of the warm west wind, or the cold north wind, although we cannot see either heat or wind. How powerfully music charms us, affecting our whole being! But we cannot see music. What a spell the song of the lark can cast about us, although we cannot see the song, and, as often as not, do not see the singer.

There are other forces to which our senses do not consciously respond, but which reign in the material world, and are interwoven with our very life. For instance, there is the law of gravitation. So far as we know, every man, beast, and thing responds to this law. All material life obeys it. Houses are built, ships are constructed and go to sea in harmony with it. In every step you take through the day you are unconsciously dependent upon the law of gravity.

There are other familiar forces, unseen and yet powerful, which have their seat in the mind and heart of man, affecting him profoundly, and often flowing from him to affect others. How mighty is the power of thought! What can we say of memory? By means of memory, a word, a flower, a piece of paper may carry our minds back into a world which has passed away, and make that world live about us again. What of imagination and those other powers of thought by which we can throw ourselves into the future? What of hope? We cannot see hope, but it has been said that man lives by hope. A moment's thought will show you how much you do and plan in hope. Oh, how real is the power of the mind! What unseen but mighty forces may be stirred within the heart and mind and surge up into tumult and storm within us—remorse, sorrow, grief.

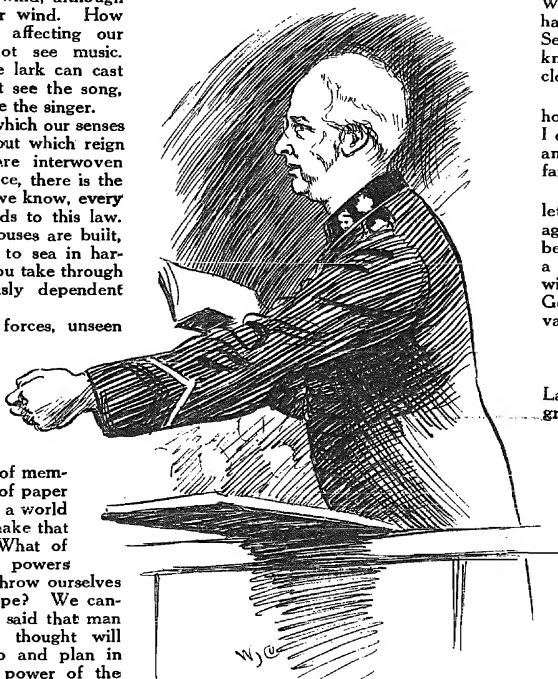
## ESSENCE OF HEAVEN

And what about love? The Founder said: "Love is the essence of the bliss of Heaven, for love is Heaven. This happiness we can have below." We cannot see love, but there are few men and women, even among the saddest and most unfortunate, who altogether doubt its existence, and whom it would not powerfully affect.

I might continue this line of suggestion indefinitely—but why do I put it before you? I want to strengthen your perception of the Invisible God and His power.

If the unseen forces which I have spoken of influence our lives powerfully, how much more powerfully ought the fact of God's being to influence us! The fact of the Founder's existence, and my mother's existence, always affected me deeply, although the oceans might roll between us. That part of them which affected me in their life-time has survived death, and affects me now, even more powerfully, if possible, than before. But the fact of God's being has affected me, and affects me to-day, even more surely.

Do you know and love Him, though unseen, as surely as you might and as you ought? Is your life regulated by Him because you perceive Him ever at your side? Perhaps you know the joy of working for an esteemed person who will overlook your work. How gratifying it is to you to do well in the presence of some one you love. You



may have heard the story of the Highland Chief who fell wounded, to the consternation of his men, but who encouraged them to utmost bravery by saying, "I am not dead. I am looking at you."

You know how the thought of the absent or the dead can aid you in sorrow or in temptation. I spoke to a lad of about sixteen or seventeen who was kneeling at the penitential form in one of my meetings. He told me that he had been saved some time, that he worked in a sweet factory, and that it seemed to him as if he were living in a river of filth. He said, "I don't know what to do sometimes. I seem to come to the end of myself."

I said, "What do you do when you feel like that?"

## NEARLY BOWLED OVER

He replied, "When I'm nearly bowled over I look at this. She helps me," and he took out of his pocket a tiny package, wrapped in black silk, and containing the photo of a woman in uniform—his mother.

More closely than mother, father, lover, leader, or friend, God is with you all the time, overlooking all that you are, even more surely than all that you do.

Some of you feel when you are in a

powerful meeting, and say to yourselves, "Oh, if only this could continue for ever, this sense of God. Then I should resist temptation, and it would be easy to be all that I ought to be and to please Him."

That sense of God's presence and power may be with you all the time, for He is with you always. Just as He is at your side, so is His wisdom ever at hand to guide you. What a power it is to feel and know that He has a plan for your life! Do you doubt it? Seek to know His plan for you. Seek to know Him better. Study His ways. Live closely with Him.

Perhaps you say to me, "Well, General, how is this to be done? I am not an Officer. I earn my living in a world that denies God, and rub shoulders daily with those who are far from Him."

Many humble Salvationists and many unlettered but faithful followers of Jesus in all ages have lived in close touch with God because they have cherished and cultivated a sense of His presence. God has placed within you an unlimited power to perceive God and to dwell within. I ask you to cultivate this power.

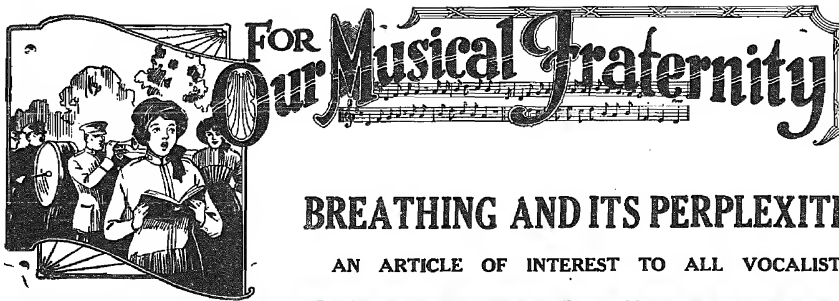
## EVERYTHING IN SEASON

The conversations and letters of Brother Lawrence, a humble monk who spent the greater part of his life of service in the kitchen of a monastery, have been a great blessing to me. It was said of him that "His very countenance was edifying; such a sweet and calm devotion appearing in it, as could not but affect the beholders. And it was observed that, in the greatest hurry of business in the kitchen, he still preserved his recollection and heavenly-mindedness. He was never hasty nor loitering, but did everything in its season, with an uninterrupted composure and tranquillity of spirit. 'The time of business,' said he, 'does not with me differ from the time of prayer; and in the noise and clatter of my kitchen, while several persons are at the same time calling for different things, I possess God in as great tranquillity as if I were upon my knees at the Blessed Sacrament.'"

What a heavenly kitchen! And it was Heaven in the cook that brought Heaven to the kitchen. He explained it in this way: "I make it my business only to hold myself in His holy presence, wherein I keep myself by a simple attention, and a general fond regard to God, which I may call an actual presence of God, or, to speak better, an habitual, silent, and secret conversation of the soul with God. . . . In short, I am assured, beyond all doubt, that my soul has been with God above these thirty years."

IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE  
ON THURSDAY, JUNE 3RD,  
AT 8 P.M.

GREAT  
"Self-Denial Ingathering"  
EVENT  
THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND



## BREATHING AND ITS PERPLEXITIES

AN ARTICLE OF INTEREST TO ALL VOCALISTS

### UNITED FOR SERVICE

Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes recently conducted the marriage of Bandmaster Eric Ball, of the Music Editorial Department, and Songster Olive Dorset.

Bandmaster Ball is well known to musical comrades, having of recent years contributed much Band as well as vocal material to the Army's musical repertoire. Among his best known compositions are "A Soul's Awakening," a Meditation of a deeply impressive character on the hymn "None of Self," "A Soldier's Experience," a selection which has found much favor in Band circles, and "The Gospel Feast," a march, while "Adoration" and "The Good Old Way," the selections from his pen which have just been issued.

Besides being a gifted composer, Bandmaster Eric Ball is a skilful organist and pianist, being in much demand in the latter capacity in Army circles.

Musical comrades will wish the happy couple much joy and continued blessing in their future service for God and The Army.



Bandmaster and Mrs. Ball

Breath control or the art of breathing in singing. If such it can be called, seems, even in this day of enlightenment, an enigma to students and many teachers of singing, some of whom have developed new methods of breath control, with many corresponding exercises to develop the muscles, irrespective of the tensions and contractions that must necessarily emanate therefrom.

Breath control in singing, or, in other words, the minimum emission of breath to produce clear tones, is an art and can no more be forced than voice-placing and its resultant overtones, its technique or, in fact, the general ensemble that makes a singer an artist.

The perplexities of breathing will be entirely done away with if the student will forget all he or she has learned about clavicular, abdominal or deep breathing, though deep breathing is the nearest approach to diaphragmatic breathing, only that it is misunderstood by the unknowing and an abdominal muscular action is the result.

Voice-placing and tone production belong to another chapter, but the above and breath control must synchronize and neither one nor the other must be forced; an undue amount of breath on a tone that is not properly adjusted or placed will cause a breathy emission of tone and exhaustion to the singer.

### Establishing an Equilibrium

When a voice is properly placed, with high resonance and all undue tension removed, very little breath is required to sustain a phrase, but the singer must have established an equilibrium between the developed tone and the developed control; this takes time and patience.

On the contrary, should there be a tension of the vocal muscles or voluntary muscles leading thereto, much breath is necessary to force an unnatural position, thereby causing strain and a gradual deterioration of the quality of the voice.

If large lung capacity, which of course must not be despised, were the sole attribute of a singer, how many of our able-bodied athletes and rhetoricians would be trading the operatic boards, but the fact remains that most of our singers are not so constituted. It has been said that breath is the first requisite of a singer, but becomes secondary to voice-placing, which is true.

The lungs, being a spongy material of tissues and cells, are not strong enough in themselves to cause an expansion of the thorax, without mechanical action, so in order to attain perfect breathing, which is conducive to both good singing and

health, place your hands on your sides, just above the waist line, take a breath slowly through the nose, thereby filling your lungs, at the same time cause an extension of the lower ribs by a muscular action; this will compel a lowering of the arch of the diaphragm, causing an expansion of the thorax, thereby giving the lungs an opportunity to expand to their full capacity. As you resist the emission of the air, a slight depression in the pit of the stomach will be noticed, which is a natural contraction.

It is not necessary to feel yourself so puffed up that tension exists, for the action of taking the breath, as before mentioned, is a mechanical one and can be overdone.

Flexibility of the breathing mechanism is just as essential as the non-tension of the vocal apparatus, other than that which is natural.

### "I HELP MYSELF"

Sir Edward Elgar was asked on one occasion by Harold Begbie how he composed his music. "Very easily" was the reply. "I take as much as I require; I can hear the floating melodies, and when I compose I sit down and help myself."

It is so with the grace and the boundless love of God. The ocean of God's love is flowing all around us.

And as we meditate upon the glorious theme we exclaim with the poor woman who saw the sea for the first time: "Thank God for a sight of something of which there is enough!"

## CANADIAN BANDMASTER PLAYS HEROIC PART IN MINE RESCUE

The following account of how Bandmaster E. Newcombe, of Springhill, N.S., a Salvationist of twenty years standing, made his eleventh mine rescue appeared in the local press, and we are proud to quote it in full.

"James Gabriel and a man named Bruhn, were injured by a bump in their working-place in the East 5400 Mine bord on Saturday morning. Though severely cut and suffering from the effects of inhaling mine gas, they escaped broken bones and are reported to be recovering. Gabriel and Bruhn were engaged in ribbing a head on the mine bord, and the bump was probably caused by the removal of coal supporting the roof adjoining the ribbed-in head."

"The accident occurred shortly before eleven o'clock, and a rescue crew, summoned from places on the main level, worked until two o'clock before Gabriel was brought out."

"Edward Newcombe, one of the rescue crew, had to crawl through a small opening and make his way down to the place where Gabriel was buried. Criss-crossing of timbers saved the buried man from serious injury, but he was held by a weight

## THE VALUE OF HOME PRACTICE

By Lieut.-Colonel F. G. Hawkes  
(Continued)

Expression is closely connected with the question of tone. There cannot be good expression if the tone is bad or of poor quality. There must be variety of expression. Some players are capable of giving a correct interpretation to music of a bright, lively, joyous nature, but fail to do justice to that of a tender or emotional character, and vice versa. The Bandsman should endeavor to obtain complete mastery of his instrument so that he is able to give a correct and expressive interpretation to the various moods and styles.

The questions of phrasing and reading are, perhaps, more a matter of study than practice. The study of the former is very necessary. First, one should find out the phrasing of the piece to be played, and afterwards seek to acquire sufficient control to enable one to play each phrase without having to break it.

The ability to read well and quickly is largely a matter of practice and experience after the elementary details of the theory of music have been thoroughly grasped.

Study and practice should go hand in hand. As a rule one has a great many more opportunities for study than practice; we suggest that the Bandsman should carry a text-book. When the player is fairly proficient we advocate that he adopts a systematic plan, such as the following:—

1. Scales, for strengthening the lips.
2. Exercises, for technical development.
3. Studies—advanced, such as those in Fricke's books.
4. Difficult parts in current journals.
5. Solos, for developing the expressive qualities.

If one hour is available for practice, about ten minutes could be spent on each section, allowing for a few minutes' rest between each; or, if half an hour, then five minutes to each.

The question is often asked, "How long ought I to practice each day?" Cases differ. Some need a great deal more practice than others. Without making a set rule we would advise Bandsmen to utilise every possible opportunity for practice.

## IN THE WOOD NORTHERN MAN

Many, no doubt, still in Lumber Camps are playing everything is of the rough type and fleas and lice and that the men who work there to all and sundry: bosses are bruisers and butaining order and getting by Captain Kettle methods. A trip through these certainly open one's eyes voy Mephram. Everything and neat and sanitary: fo cooked and well-served. is perfect, yet without fuss.

We could not have been more courteously than we were by the officials of the company. On the Monday morning the Superintendent of logging operations placed his cutter at our disposal; this was driven by his famous "bob-tails," and there was a man to drive, and also robes, etc. We made the first stage of our trip of twenty-miles across Sassenman Lake, at 22 degrees below zero with a "kindly" breeze blowing, in a trifle over two hours.

Here at a Company Cook Camp we had dinner. This Camp consists of a large cook house, a barn, hay stack, etc. We left at 1:45 p.m. for the Carrot River, twenty-five miles away, entering the bush of Camp. The drive through lane of tall pines and of moose and deer made the interesting even though the snow was low. There were men in the Camp.

### Sang the Old Song

We held a good meeting in dining-hall at night.

We were up at half-past six. Breakfast is at 6 a.m. the men are conveyed some five miles in sleighs to their logging operations. There is a laundry.

We left at daybreak, in specially supplied, for Carrot River. After dinner we Camp 2 only eight miles traveled all the way on the way. We passed a logging driven by a steam-engine caterpillar type with sleigh under the front.

We had a good meeting in dining-hall.

Rose again at 5:30 a.m. sunrise is one of the most sights of nature—especially forest primeval. After we left in a cutter to River warehouse where there some 125 men. This Camp Hospital and a resident doctor here a man was brought broken leg. Within an hour of the time his broken limb was set at on his way in. The Pass in lance kept for the purpose drawn by a team kept esp the ambulance work.

The Camp consists of buildings, 40 or 50 feet wide 100 feet long. All sleep steel, sagless spring mattress vermin-infested wooden beds. We had a meeting here at some ninety men present.

In our last meeting at Ni men were converted.



Bandmaster Newcombe



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# IN THE GOLDEN WEST

## IN THE WOODS OF NORTHERN MANITOBA

Many, no doubt, still imagine that Lumber Camps are places where everything is of the rough and ready type and fleas and lice abound, and that the men who work there are terrorists to all and sundry; that the bosses are bruisers and bullies, maintaining order and getting work done by Captain Kettle methods.

A trip through these Camps would certainly open one's eyes, says Envo Mephram. Everything is clean and neat and sanitary; food is well-cooked and well-served. The routine is perfect, yet without fuss.

We could not have been treated more courteously than we were by the officials of the company. On the Monday morning the Superintendent of logging operations placed his cutter at our disposal; this was driven by his famous "bob-tails," and there was a man to drive, and also robes, etc. We made the first stage of our trip of twenty miles across Saskan Lake, at 22 degrees below zero with a "kindly" breeze blowing, in a trifle over two hours.

Here at a Company Cook Camp we had dinner. This Camp consists of a large cook house, barn, hay store, etc.

We left at 1.45 p.m. for Camp 1, on the Carrott River, twenty-four miles away, entering the bush on leaving Camp. The drive through the winding lane of tall pines and the tracks of moose and deer made the drive interesting even though the mercury was low. There were seventy-five men in the Camp.

### Sang the Old Songs

We held a good meeting in the dining-hall at night.

We were up at bell-ringing — 5.30 a.m. Breakfast is at 6 a.m., and then the men are conveyed some four or five miles in sleighs to the scene of their logging operations. Each Camp has a laundry.

We left at daybreak in a cutter specially supplied for Carrott River warehouse. After dinner we left for Camp 2, only eight miles away, and traveled all the way on the ice-railway. We passed a logging train—driven by a steam-engine of the caterpillar type with sleigh runners under the front.

We had a good meeting in the dining-hall.

Rose again at 5.30 a.m. Seeing the sunrise is one of the most glorious sights of nature — especially in the forest primeval. After breakfast we left in a cutter for Carrott River warehouse where there were some 125 men. This Camp has a Hospital and a resident doctor. While here a man was brought in with a broken leg. Within an hour and a quarter of the time his leg was broken the limb was set and he was on his way to The Pas in an ambulance kept for the purpose; it was drawn by a team kept especially for the ambulance work.

The Camp consists of large log buildings, 40 or 50 feet wide by 80 to 100 feet long. All sleep on patent steel, sagless spring mattresses — no vermin-infested wooden bunks now. We had a meeting here at night, with some ninety men present.

In our last meeting at Nipawin two men were converted.

## COLONEL AND MRS. MILLER HEARTILY WELCOMED

Colonel and Mrs. Miller, after two months or so in the Western Territory, express themselves as feeling very much at home. It would be their own fault if this were not so, for the Westerners have accorded them a most hearty and enthusiastic welcome.

Following their Welcome meetings in Winnipeg, when Lt.-Commissioner Rich paid high tribute to the newcomers' long and faithful service, anticipating that their forty years' experience of Canadian warfare would enrich the Territory in the days to come, and when speakers representing various departments of work gave them an open-armed greeting, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller have filled a very busy list of engagements.

The Colonel spent a day with Commissioner Rich at Edmonton where Young People's Councils were held and where twenty-one young people volunteered for Officership.

Then came a drive over the Rockies to the Pacific Coast where the Chief Secretary found warm hearts among the British Columbian people. In the Avenue Theatre, Vancouver, with over one thousand people present, the Colonel presided over a great pageant, illustrating the work of God's hands, and which left a deep impression upon the minds of the people. In Victoria an impressive Sunday's meetings were conducted, and much good was the outcome. While in Victoria the Colonel visited many old comrades who were on the sick list. Back in Vancouver on the Monday, the Chief Secretary met the Officers in Council,

and at night, in the Vancouver Citadel, an official welcome was accorded him.

While in Vancouver the Colonel spent a great deal of time in connection with business matters, inspecting property and going into details of various schemes relating to the work in British Columbia.

One of Colonel and Mrs. Miller's most recent week-ends was spent at Regina, where they conducted Young People's Councils. For light, power

and blessing, all felt that these Councils reached a high altitude record. It was a great moment when thirty-four Young People volunteered for Officership and were dedicated under the beloved Army Flag by the Chief Secretary. Addresses by the Colonel were inspiring, enlightening and heart-searching. Mrs. Miller's thoughtful words of experience and entreaty all united to make an exquisite mosaic of precious thoughts and words, and the blessed Spirit gave brilliant radiance to the whole. It was a day long to be remembered and will be treasured in the hearts and lived out in the lives of those present.

The evening session finished in a blaze of glory, with forty-eight seekers at the mercy-seat, all coming with beautiful spontaneity to the sacred place of consecration. On Monday the final sessions were times of rejoicing that excelled the experiences of many of the delegates. The demonstration was splendidly carried out, all branches of the Young People's Work being well represented by these keen Regina-ites.

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## ARMY JERSEY INSTEAD OF MERE SMOKE

A Convert of the recent "Win One More Campaign," in Winnipeg, before conversion had been addicted to heavy smoking and even after his decision to serve God could not refrain from the use of tobacco. Not long ago, whilst listening to the Band at practice, he decided to give up the habit and, on his knees, with the Comrades praying for him, obtained glorious victory.

The wife of the Convert was so delighted that she put aside her husband's tobacco allowance money each week, and confided to the Corps Officer her intention of buying an Army Jersey with the money.

Incidentally, the Bandsman heard of the incident and made a whip round. The result is that the Convert is now a Soldier and a Bandsman fully rigged in jersey and cap.

"But whether victims of their own perverseness, of heredity, or of environment, the fact stands out that some befriending hand and a sheltering roof must be forthcoming. This is found underneath the banner of The Army." Manitoba Free Press

## A MANITOBA CORPS CADET'S EFFECTIVE REPLY

A splendid story of a Corps Cadet's brave stand for right reaches us from a Manitoba Corps, and it deserves mention.

The Comrade in question, prior to her conversion, had worldly acquaintances who spent their spare time in card-playing and dancing. One day an invitation came for her to take part in a whist drive. This was promptly turned down. The next day came an invitation for her to participate in a dance.

The Corps Cadet sat down immediately and penned the following lines on the back of the card:

"A charge to keep I have,  
A God to glorify,  
A never-dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky."  
"The above is the reason I cannot accept your invitation to dance."  
Signed—

The Corps Cadet then slipped the card into an envelope and returned it to the sender.

This Comrade has passed through a course of study at college, and it is her ambition to become some day a Medical Missionary Officer.

## ECHOES OF THE BANDSMEN'S COUNCILS

A gentleman who much enjoyed the Musical Festival which initiated the Councils' week-end, approached one of the Winnipeg Bandmasters at the conclusion of the gathering and entered into conversation. After making some enquiries regarding the financial aspect of the Festival, he said, "Well, you know I rarely pay less than a dollar to hear good music and when the plate was passed to-night I slipped in two dollars. I felt it was well worth it."

"What wonderful Bands you have," said a leading choirmaster of the city to the Commissioner at the close of the Musical Festival. "There is something in Army music different from all else. It has so much spirit, so much soul in it."

Quite a number of Officers and Comrades gathered at the C.P.R. Station to bid farewell to Lieutenant Commissioner Yamamoto and the British Columbia delegates. As the Commissioner was getting his berth checked, a Japanese gentleman came up to him and the two bowed to each other in true Oriental fashion. As the train pulled out the Comrades on the platform struck up "Lift up The Army Banner, Blood and Fire." "I'll lift it up I guess," shouted back the Commissioner, waving his hat in a salute.

"When I heard the music on Saturday night," confessed an ex-Bandsman to an Officer, "my heart turned over within me," and he added reflectively, "I never had so many true friends as when in the good old Army." Doubtless there were others who felt the same way.

"When I heard the music on Saturday night," confessed an ex-Bandsman to an Officer, "my heart turned over within me," and he added reflectively, "I never had so many true friends as when in the good old Army." Doubtless there were others who felt the same way.

## THE VOICE ON THE 'PHONE

"Remarkably fine chorus you folks sing in The Army. I have the joy down in my heart," said a voice on the other end of the 'phone to one of the T.H.Q. Officers the other day. "Do you think," went on the speaker, "you could get me the words and music? I want to send them to a relative a long way down South."

The Officer assured the enquirer, (a business man and organist for a city church) that it was The Army's great delight to assist in spreading the "joy"; in fact, the farther the better. The request was acceded to.

## SHOWED THE COLORS

A pleasing story reaches us from the northern confines of Manitoba, of a lassie Corps Cadet who had occasion to spend a holiday in a district far removed from towns, churches, or The Army. A girl of timid disposition, she regarded this with some anxiety.

However, after making it a matter of prayer, she determined to show her colors, and found on her arrival, instead of sneers and opposition, an invitation to lead a Prayer meeting. Thus her fears were dissolved in blessing.

Not only was the Corps Cadet the means of spiritual help to the people, but she also gathered the children together, much to their delight, and held a real Army Company Meeting. Yes, it pays to show one's colors!



Colonel Gideon Miller



Mrs. Colonel Miller

# WHEN THE LOSER WINS THE RACE

## MANY BOOMERS ARE SUCCESSFUL WHO FAIL

Anophemius Announces Analytical Axioms—The Toronto One-ers Lead Queen City—Larman of Danforth Challenged—St. Stephen in Danger—Woodstock Worries Chatham

"DON'T!" said the Editor, with that editorial look in his eyes for which he is, if not famous, at least notorious, "Don't!" Not knowing what was agitating the spot in his anatomy where the grey matter is stored, I decided that the safest plan was to stop what I was doing. And as what I was doing was nothing less than real hard work—I stopped.

By which time this Editor-fellow had finished his sentence: "Don't write verse like you did last week

### Our Heralds Gallery



BROTHER H. CANNON,  
Whitby

unless you feel within your breast genuine stirrings of inspiration. Now you know!

This "Stirrings of Inspiration" business has got me all a-tremble. My atmospheric disturbances (known as verse, or worse) have never been the result of any inspiration more stirring than the desire to fill space. The least of my arithmetical readers can see that it involves far less effort on my part, and more paper on the printers', to say:

A little ship was on the sea,  
It was a pretty sight;  
THE WAR CRY was its famous name,  
Its skipper—"Tommy Bright."

But, the Editor said, "Don't write poems unless you feel inspired," adding, under his breath, if the truth were known, "If you are never inspired, so much the better for all of us!"

Now while verse-makers may be on the slow side where inspiration is concerned, Boomers are not. Especially if they are attached to Toronto I Corps.

They had been stagnating at the top of the "Happy Hustlers" for some weeks, but as they have a regular Basher of an Officer, they made a Spring spring of twenty-five, landing half-way up the "Dare-Alls" ladder. And while 220 is better than 195, it's not so good as 250—the target they have set themselves. Now watch Basher the Basher bash that target.

Toronto I have done well; they are the Toronto One-ers. In fact, they were the only Corps in the Queen City to make a move last week. Even the valiants at the Dale and the Lippincotters forgot to make their usual advance.

Toronto I now find themselves in the company of such High-Lights as Windsor II and St. Catharines; a fact that does not worry the One-ers very much. They are far more concerned by the fact that they are now check-

adopts by Port Colborne who have

MADE AN INCREASE

that brings them into the Picton-Lisgar Street area. At 170 they are well on the way to leaving the "Hustlers" for the "Dare-Alls."

In like manner Woodstock (Ont.) having got tired of the company of Chatham (Ont.) have stepped up to the 210 mark, which point of honor they now share with Niagara Falls—very "Jolly" company. But I'm wondering how Chatham likes being beaten by its comrade-Corps. Are the Boomers there content to play second fiddle?

Then there are two Corps that have not yet managed to get on to the Plan, although they are making valiant efforts. Trenton (Ont.), for instance, have made an increase that brings them up to 130, and Sydney Mines have advanced to 115.

I sometimes think that I am guilty of neglecting those fine Boomers whose Corps do not yet figure on the Plan. If so, forgive me—I'll improve in future. For all over the Territory there are Corps where the sales-figure is an inadequate indication of the amount of

### ROUND THE CORNER

peeping out and laughing at me as I missed grabbing them. Thirty-seven there were and at last I managed to collect thirty-six of them. And, of course, the other was the only one I really wanted—a note from the Publisher full of glad tidings of great joy.

I wanted that note badly: A well-tuned, up-to-concert-pitch note, it was. All about a comrade in the Wild-and-Woolly West, on the banks of the Humber. But I've forgotten his name—an imposing one, a good long 30-40 h.p., 6-cylinder name, very spiky—with p's and g's and x's, stretching right across that lost piece of paper. Something like, Anophemius Zespoto-squatraxiclotiphigous. Something like that, I know; made my tongue ache to say it.

I liked that Comrade as soon as I saw his name. I always like generous folks and you can't say there's anything mean about that name. No expense has been spared; letters have been absolutely slung about and great chunks of the Alphabet used unsparingly. Our Comrade, Anophemius, is

### THE IDEAL BOOMER

according to the Publisher's lost note. He has studied text-books on salesmanship and is applying its principles to Booming. And the bed-rock of salesmanship is "Cliché it."

Anophemius says: "Decide on your prospect. Then decide on your selling talk. Then obtain the right approach. Then do your talk. And then clinch it!"

Let me interpret Anophemius: "Prospect" is salesmanship for prospective customer. "Selling Talk" is ditto for the little recitation you must learn that will persuade your prospective customer to show interest. "Right approach" refers to time and circumstance (a wrong approach would be to knock at the door just as they were trying to get the baby off to sleep and His Infantile Majesty was hanging over the edge of slumber). "Cliché it" is salesmanship for pulling it off!

Says our spiky-named Comrade: "To get a right approach and recite convincing talk without making a definite appeal for and securing an order is like holding a successful meeting without leading up to, and seeing penitents at the penitent-form."

Which means, my hearties, that in salesmanship the thing that matters is the order.

These scientific methods have been

## ON THE FIELD

### MONTREAL I

Ensign and Mrs. McBain

Interest in the meetings last Sunday was intensified by the fact that we had Adjutant Bramwell Colles with us during the afternoon and evening services.

Main peepers were attracted by the splendid turn-out of Bandsmen and Soldiers in the Open-air. It being Band Sunday, additional music was forthcoming in the afternoon.

A good crowd attended the night service, and the Adjutant's message was very helpful and inspiring. The Songsters sang very beautifully, as did also the Male Choir; their contributions making a deep impression. Several Bandsmen were called upon to testify, and a Mother to the infant, to talk.

The Band played very feelingly, "Man of Sorrows," the meditation suitably preluding the lesson. There were two speakers at the Cross. The Adjutant was the means of great blessing to us, and an invitation is extended to him to come again in the near future.—P.K.

### PORT HOPE

Captain Wiles, Cadet Williams

We are realizing much of the blessing of God. Of late our Indoor and Outdoor Meetings have been increasing. New faces are also to be seen in our Company Meetings.

A day demonstration was recently held with good success.

### RENFREW

Captain Taylor, Captain Allen

The visit of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Best proved of great blessing. On Sunday afternoon a special Open-air service was held outside the home of a comrade who, owing to illness, cannot attend the meetings. His wife has reached our Self-Denial Target.

### HAMILTON V

Captain Gare, Lieutenant Williams

The meetings last Sunday were conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Richardson, from D.H.Q. God blessed their messages to every heart. Recently four Senior and Junior Soldiers were enrolled.

### SARNIA

Commandant and Mrs. White

Major Thompson conducted the week-end services. The Corps has three Company Meetings of young people in operation every Sunday. The Major accompanied the Young People's Sergeant-Major to two of these and spoke to the children. There was one secker at the Cross.

### MEETINGS WITH PRISONERS

The meetings at the Langstaff Municipal Farm on Sunday last were conducted by Adjutant's Most and Snowdon. The crowd of men at the morning service attended heartily into the singing and listened attentively to the message. Junior Eva Snowden sang several Salvation songs to the sick men in the hospital ward, who brought light and service was conducted in the afternoon. During the day a visit was paid to the Women's Farm where, following an arrest appeal from Adjutant's Most, four seekers decided for Christ.

## OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I ..... 850  
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV ..... 750

### GO-GETTERS

RIVERDALE	655	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	550
OTTAWA I	650	DOVERCOURT	550
HAMILTON I	650	MONTREAL I	550
MONMOUTH I	500	ST. THOMAS	550
WINDSOR I	450	HAMILTON III	510
YORKVILLE	440	SARNIA	500
KINGSTON	400	OSHAWA	500
TIMMINS	366	HALIFAX II	500
LIPPINCOTT	360		

### DARE-ALLS

TRURO	295	ST. CATHARINES	225
PETERBORO	275	WINDSOR II	225
BARLSBOURNE	275	MONTREAL IV	225
FREDERICTON	265	TORONTO	210
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	260	KITCHENER	210
LONDON I	250	NIAGARA FALLS	210
SAULT STE MARIE I	250	WOODSTOCK (ONT.)	200
HAMILTON II	250	BRANTFORD I	200
SHERBROOKE	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
MONTREAL II	238	YARMOUTH	200
SAINT JOHN III	225	OWEN SOUND	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	STRATFORD	200
DANFORTH	225	CHATHAM (ONT.)	200
SYDNEY	225	WINDSOR III	200

### HAPPY HUSTLERS

ST. STEPHEN	190	ROWNTREE	155
NORTH BAY	190	BRACKVILLE	150
DARTMOUTH	185	OTTAWA	150
WEST TORONTO	185	EAST TORONTO	150
OTTAWA III	185	MONTREAL V	150
PARLIAMENT STREET	180	SAINT JOHN II	150
BELLEVILLE	180	WALACEBURG	150
GAITHER	175	GUELPH	150
SUBURBY	175	MOUNT DENNIS	150
GLACE BAY	170	GRAND FALLS	150
LISGAR STREET	170	LEAMINGTON	150
POINT COLBORNE	170	NEW WATERFORD	150
ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	160	CAMPBELLTON	150
ORILLIA	160	WOODSTOCK, N.B.	150
WHITNEY	155	OKAVILLE	150
WHITBY	155	FAIRBANK	150

Tuesday, December 8th, 1926. Not very bright this morning. I.H.Q. Interviews: Bedford (Colonel Cunninghamham (Lieut.-Commissioner Vlas, Simpson (Commissioner), and his list; he leaves for meeting in Berlin, Oslo, and Bergen tomorrow. Settled many things.

Further conference on Memorial Scheme. The work now getting along. Left at 4. Tea with Cliffe. Renee—a sweet birthday celebration. Home at 6.15 and to work.

Feeling positively desolate at the criminal prisoners of this light. What can be done? Wanted, apostle! Can I find one? Surely, God has not forsaken them. No!

Power is with us in the night. Which makes the darkness and the light.

And dwells not in the light alone.

Yes, He is there in the blackest night. Wednesday, 9th.—World Council all day, with some personal interviews. F with us.

Reading a ridiculous description of what purports to be a description of the Army by a reputed Christian man. Makes me marvel. Reminds of Dr. Johnson when snubbed by a nobody about his religion. He said, "Sir, you know no more about the Church than a Hotentott!" We do believe that I know some Hotentots who are better acquainted with

## THE FIELD SECRETARY at Toronto Temple

From the opening exercises of Holiness meeting to the final "He me free," of the night's doxology, first Sunday spent by Lieut.-Colonel Levi Taylor, the new Field Secretary, with the forces at the Toronto Temple was a season of Renunciation. "To Give," was the underlying motif of the day's proceedings.

The Field Secretary belongs to the Temple—or the Temple to the Field Secretary—in an especial manner. He explained, he is the Division Commander of a Division composed of the Temple Corps only, and it is in the character of a Commander viewing and inspiring his troops that Colonel Taylor visited the Temple.

Sympathetic in manner, gracious nature, the Field Secretary was channel of blessing to all. In the morning session two comrades, Bandsman and a Sister, made the renunciation of self; at night self-souls made the Renunciation of Self.

Well filled for the night meeting the Temple was the scene of a sacrament of giving when Adjutant Fr Ham conducted an Altar Service which over \$400.00 were given to Self-Denial Fund. One young man, who, when converted three months ago, wore rags instead of clothes, well-ventilated boots, and possessed no money, insisted on making gift although at great personal sacrifice.

During the day Band Sergeant Smerdon celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his coming to Temple.

## Y.P.S.-M MRS. ROBSON (Continued from page 4)

"but if they do not give us a hymn book we will not stay." By a strange coincidence the brother distributed the books gave to everyone, child included, excepting the two girls. That settled it for them. They the Hall. But our comrade could resist the temptation to return a later, through the kindly interest of sister, known as "Hallelujah Ka," she responded to the call which came as she knelt in the kitchen her home.

Another Sabbath arrived and a young Convert was happily contemplating starting for the meeting when she caught a glimpse of her cousin Gainsborough hat in the mirror. Trimmed with a pale-green bow and a large ostrich feather, the effect was rather pleasing—and she liked her clothes! But this night her conversion







## HOMEMAKERS WITHIN OUR GATES MRS. MAJOR BURTON

It would doubtless have occasioned a good deal of surprise to those lassie Officers who commanded Dundas Corps in its pioneer stages could they have foreseen that the little girl who frequently brought them dainty dishes from her mother would one day rank as a Major in The Army.

Early in life, before making spiritual contact with The Army, she was taught by a godly Sunday School teacher the beauty and power of prayer, although understanding nothing of conversion. At the age of seven, she one day crept away by herself to pray and the blessing she received is remembered to this day.

Nine years intervened. The godly teacher had passed out of her life and with her had gone those helpful spiritual influences. The subject of our review had become indifferent to her heart's need and prayer no longer held charm for her.

When sixteen she moved to Toronto and lived with a sister whose husband was a Soldier of Lisgar Street Corps. This was the connecting link which eventually bound her, body and soul, to The Army. Although a church attendant, she would often make a point of visiting The Army, after church service, usually whilst the Prayer meeting was in full swing. As she sat and saw the penitents streaming to the mercy-seat, the aspirations of childhood were reawakened. She waited, hoping against hope that one of the fishers would counsel and encourage her. But she waited in vain. Those worthy comrades obviously took it for granted that she was saved.

Night after night she would return home, burdened, and unsaved. In this unhappy state she was reflecting one Sunday night in her home and was shown by the Holy Spirit that, if accompanied by complete yielding, her own prayers would prevail. She knelt by the fireside, and in that sacred hour became conscious of pardon, peace and power.

At the church Prayer meeting, Florence was quickly upon her feet testifying to the change wrought in the quiet of her room.

Salvation Army service was early engaged in and under Brigadier Byers (then Adjutant) she was enrolled as a Soldier and embraced as her personal standard the beautiful principles of the yellow, red and blue. Later she was led to seek the Blessing and realized after this a more settled experience and a consciousness of increased power.

A desire was soon kindled for a wider sphere of service. This she saw in Officership and after twenty-seven years as a Salvationist she can still exclaim;

"Oh, happy day that fixed my choice,  
On thee, my Saviour, and my God."



Mrs. Major Burton

That little word "much" is full of meaning; for behind the sickness and overstrained nerves of many women lies the explanation—"much serving."

The comfort of home, which should be the sweetest place on earth, is too often sacrificed to the exaggerated claims of society. Satan is satisfied when a homemaker works and worries from morn till eve with not one moment for rest or quiet thought. "Much serving" has robbed many a home of its spiritual gift and grace—communion;

many a husband of his right to a cosy, restful hour by his own fireside; many a lad or lass of a mother's loving counsel.

Little mother, your work calls you early and late, and when evening falls, things left undone that you ought to have done worry you. But God does not expect the impossible from you. What He does expect is that you should share the burdens of the day with Him.

The demands of civilisation are very taxing on the constitution of women, and physicians have repeatedly assured them that a daily rest is necessary.

A dear old saint once said to me

that to worry was being like a fretful baby. This dear soul kept her home cosy and bright and did most of the work herself. She had much to distress her, but because early in life she learned "the secret of the Lord," she realised that "as her day, so was her strength."

A mother who deeply regretted her past manner of living, told me that she had made the grave mistake of sacrificing the home life of her family in order that the house would be always spick and span. Because her boys, in their innocent fun, littered their rooms in the evenings, she was almost driven to desperation. Those boys, as they grew to manhood, sought the billiard room and her house was never disarranged, the boys' rooms were never littered after being once tidy. When remonstrated with they replied, "Mother, we loved home more than anywhere, but there was no place for us to live."

When Christ rebuked Martha it was not for serving, but for much serving; not for the needful, but for worrying over the unneeded.

There is no better cure for overstrained nerves than restful moments at the Saviour's feet. Satan will tempt you to leave that place of power by reminding you of some little work that is needing to be done, but take no notice of him. My experience is that I have accomplished more in the "afterwards" of these seasons of communion than if I had kept going all day.

Being is more than doing, and to be what He desires we need to listen to His words of counsel.—Susie Barker.

## WASHING THE BABY

The bath-water should never be quite hot nor quite cold, but warm; a hot bath draws the blood away from the internal organs, into the skin—this is why it is so invaluable in convulsions, as blood is drawn from the brain, but this is not a desirable result for daily use. A cold bath sends the blood into the internal organs, but it quickly returns into the skin when people are strong—this is called reaction, and has a tonic effect; but young children are not robust enough to get a quick reaction, and may be seriously harmed by bathing in very cold water.

Never bathe little children more than once a day; a bath night and morning is too much for them. A warm bath has a sedative effect, therefore it is better to give the bath at bed-time—children sleep better for it. Besides this, it is very unhealthful for them to go to bed dirty. They should, of course, be sponged in the morning.

Always, where there are little children running about, put cold water into the bath first, then hot. Children have been scalded by falling into the bath of hot water while the nurse was fetching the cold.

It is better to grease baby's legs with vaseline than to powder them—it is a better protection from chafing.

The nurse should have a large flannel apron to wear while bathing the baby.

Draughts, as from the open door, should be carefully avoided while the child is undressed. Many a child's illness and death have resulted from exposure to currents of air while being bathed.

Provide soft, warm towels for drying, and dry well, especially the ears and hair, as neuralgia comes from damp.

Be as expeditious as possible in washing and dressing. Don't undress the child till everything is at hand for the bath.

Do you read your Bible daily?  
Do you read your Bible thoughtfully and prayerfully?  
Do you read your Bible constantly and consecutively? And do you take time to meditate and to learn God's will for you individually through its pages?



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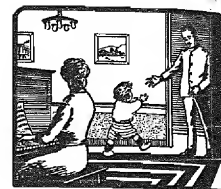
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## TO LIVE LONG AND HEALTHY

1—Breathe fresh air, both day and night.

2—Exercise your larger muscles regularly every day.

3—Look upon over-fatigue as your enemy, and upon rest as your friend. Take at least eight hours' sleep.

4—Drink plenty of water at meals and also between meals.

5—Eat temperately, partaking of vegetables and fruit for "roughage" and health's sake, and sparingly of meat and sugar. Avoid overeating.

6—Have regular bowel habits.

7—Avoid infection from both outside and inside sources. Make a thorough recovery from colds and sore throat.

8—Wash your hands before eating. (That the teeth are to be cleaned night and morning is taken for granted.)

9—Think wholesome thoughts. Face unpleasant situations frankly and sensibly, and do not worry. Keep up your play spirit.

10—Have a health examination by your physician each year; ask his advice and follow it.

## VEGETABLE VOICES

"I am growing right strong," ONION

said,  
As he stretched, day by day, in his bed,

"'Tho' I look very mild"

If I'm skinned I'll get 'riled

As I'll prove by the tears that are shed."

The POTATOES all started to cry,  
Each spud had a tear in his eye,  
For it rained day and night  
And gave the farmers a fright.  
Then the price of potatoes was high.

Said the CABBAGE as it gazed 'round the bed,

"All my friends have deserted and fled,

But I'll stay out longer

And grow so much stronger

Jack Frost cannot hurt my hard head."

## WANTED! WANTED!

Surely our women readers have a particularly choice recipe—the family's favorite, perhaps—stored in their mental cook-books. Probably it is a viscous lemon pie, which has been voted by dad and the boys as "the best yet," or a tasty, but economical, meat dish which never fails to evoke expressions of delight. We'll prophesy that there isn't a housewife but what has some such surprise packet. Now, why not let others into the mysteries of these creations of the kitchen? You have acquired the knack of making these delicacies "just right." Let your sister-readers know how you do it.

Some of you are handy with your needles. You have fashioned a useful garment for baby: a dainty pinafore for daughter; a natty "hanky" holder or something of that sort.

Get your pencil and pad, whilst you are in the mood; write on one side of the paper, and send your contribution to the Editor. He will be grateful.

## WAR CRY

Mrs. F. Burgess,  
Mother Ward, L.  
Mrs. Brooks, R.  
Brother Walton,  
Mrs. Hutchinson,  
Mother Sanders,  
Brother Cook,  
Brother T. A. H.  
Mrs. Barwick, R.  
Mrs. Gould, Tem  
Mrs. Langdon, D.  
Mrs. Routledge,  
Mrs. Orvis, River  
Brother G. Brown  
Mrs. Rowe, Lippi  
Mrs. Jordan, Lipp  
Sister Walton, Y.  
Mrs. Wambolt, I.  
Sergeant F. Lale  
Mrs. Cook, Timbr  
Mrs. Coveyduck,  
Brother Gildart,  
Ellen Carey, Yo  
Corps Cadet Luf  
Mother Stovell, C  
Corps Cadet Luf  
Town  
Brother J. Cornl  
Mrs. Whitecock, P  
Mrs. Skalk, Riv  
Mrs. James, Pet  
Sister Mrs. W  
Falls  
Mother Knox, K.  
Mrs. Hyslop, Mo  
Corps Cadet H  
Mrs. Brown, Har  
Mrs. Hiltch, Win  
Corps Cadet You  
Brother Gourley,  
C.S.M. Hussey, J  
Corps Cadet J  
Place  
Mrs. Ritchie, Lip  
Brother W. Payn  
Corps Cadet Brag  
Corps Cadet New  
Sergeant Crombie  
Mrs. Wong, Cob  
Sister H. Bloomfi  
Mrs. Leadbeater,  
Candidate F. Che  
Corps Cadet Will  
Sister A. Cordy,  
Mrs. Rayment, K  
Corps Cadet Bern  
Sister D. Ham  
Mrs. W. Jones, F  
Corps Cadet Jia  
don H.  
Brother Aiyawort  
Sister Wright, Ki  
Brother McKay,  
Mrs. Young, Dov  
Corps Cadet Hodo  
Sister McDonald,  
Mrs. T. Bradle  
Corps Cadet Alins  
Brother Dodd, H  
Brother Holloway  
Corps Cadet Boye  
Robert McLean, S  
P.S.M. Lutes, M  
Treasurer Mrs. S  
Treasurer Risebro  
Corps Cadet M  
Waterford  
Mrs. Howe, Mon  
Mrs. Van Buskirk  
Pub. Ser. S. Bu  
Corps Cadet Str  
Mrs. Sheehan, Pa  
Albert Strickler,  
Guard Olive Wal  
Mrs. Hutchinson,

## "THEIR FOLLO"

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COMMISSIO



WAR CRY HERALDS

Mrs. F. Burgess, Halifax I	478
Mother Ward, London I	250
Mrs. Brooks, Riverdale	226
Brother Walton, Yorkville	210
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	200
Mother Sanders, Kingston	185
Brother Cook, Timmins	175
Brother T. Affleck, Windsor	165
Mrs. Barwick, Riverdale	155
Mrs. Gould, Temple	125
Mrs. Langdon, Dovercourt	125
Mrs. Routledge, Riverdale	125
Mrs. Orvis, Riverdale	125
Brother G. Brown, Windsor	105
Mrs. Rowe, Lippincott	100
Mrs. Jordan, Lippincott	100
Sister Walton, Yorkville	95
Mrs. Wambolt, Halifax II	90
Sergeant F. Laidman, Hamilton I	85
Mrs. Cook, Timmins	75
Mrs. Coveyduck, Dovercourt	75
Brother Gildart, Dovercourt	75
Ellen Carey, Yorkville	70
Corps Cadet Luffield, Moncton I	67
Mother Stovell, Hamilton, Ber.	64
Corps Cadet N. Swann, Charlottetown	60
Brother J. Cornish, Windsor	55
Mrs. Wilcocks, Parliament St.	55
Mrs. Skalik, Riverdale	50
Mrs. James, Peterboro	50
Sister Mrs. Winterton, Niagara Falls	50
Mother Knox, Kingston	50
Mrs. Hyslop, Moncton I	50
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Moncton I	50
Mrs. Brown, Windsor	50
Mrs. Hitch, Windsor	50
Corps Cadet You'll, Windsor III	50
Brother Goutley, Parliament	50
C.S.M. Hussy, Preston	50
Corps Cadet Reynolds, Carleton Place	50
Mrs. Ritchie, Lippincott	50
Brother W. Payne, Brock Avenue	50
Corps Cadet Gragg, Moncton	50
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	50
Sergeant Crombie, Todmorden	50
Mrs. Wong, Cobourg	50
Sister H. Bloomfield, Windsor	50
Mrs. Leadbeater, Truro	50
Candidate F. Galt, Moncton	50
Corps Cadet Williams, Huntville	50
Sister A. Gordy, Brock Avenue	50
Mrs. Raymer, Moncton	50
Corps Cadet Bernie, Hamilton IV	50
Mrs. Dodd, Hamilton IV	50
Mrs. W. Jones, Peterboro	50
Corps Cadet Gladys Skinner, London III	50
Brother Alysforth, Kingston	50
Sister Wright, Kingston	50
Brother McKay, Hamilton IV	50
Mrs. Young, Dovercourt	50
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Moncton I	50
Sister McDonald, Glane Bay	50
Mrs. T. Bradley, Riverdale	50
Corps Cadet Alnoworth, Hamilton IV	50
Sister Antrobus, Rhodes Ave.	50
Brother Dodd, Hamilton IV	50
Brother Holloway, N.S.	50
Corps Cadet Boyd, Oakville	50
Robert McLean, Sr., Yorkville	50
C.S.M. Lutes, Hamilton IV	50
Sister Wesley, Hamilton IV	50
Treasurer Mrs. Skinner, London III	50
Treasurer Rischel, W. W. By	50
Corps Cadet M. Butcher, New Waterford	50
Mrs. Howe, Moncton I	50
Mrs. Van Buskirk, Moncton I	50
Pub. Sergt. S. Bulloch, Ottawa II	50
Corps Cadet Strang, Moncton	50
Mrs. Sheahan, Partington Ave.	50
Albert Strickler, Windsor I	50
Guard Olive Walton, Parliament St.	50
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	50

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORKERS

Now in stock, new design Young People's Pledge Cards. SINGING COMPANIES.

Songs for Young People—Album No. 5. Singing Company Members' Sashes and Badges, also Singing Company Leaders' Badges.

PROFICIENCY BADGES—Chums and Sunbeams.

These are now to be had in quantities, also a Bronze Pin for Chums' private wear.

CERTIFICATES.

Illuminated Cradle Roll Certificates. Illuminated Dedication Certificates. Directory Certificates.

TAILORING SECTION.

We can now give quick service and guarantee satisfaction—send for samples. Let us make you a grey suit for the Summer season, either uniform or civilian.

CAPS.

We have in stock an extra light-weight, grey-blue, shot silk, Uniform Cap for Summer wear. Now is the time to purchase.

Note—All enquiries promptly answered. For further particulars, prices, etc., write

THE TRADE SECRETARY 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ontario



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

VERE, Alfred George—English, age 33 years, height 6 ft. 1 in., black hair, brown eyes, pale complexion. Single, missing since about August, 1925. Last known address, "Salvation Army, Canada." Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 15979

MACDONALD, Charles—Age 24; born in Charleston, U.S.A. Last heard of in Everett, Mass. Probably enlisted during War and may have been wounded and at present an invalid in a Soldier's Hospital. Adept anxious for news. 15923

RAE, Thomas—Age 50. Height 6 ft., fair hair (probably turning grey), grey eyes, fair complexion. Engaged in farming. Irish by birth. Women's figures tattooed on right arm. Last wrote from Montreal. Any news will be thankfully received. 154949

HACKITT, James—Married, age 50. Height 5 ft. 8 in. Native of Blackburn, England. First finger on left hand stiff. Very stout and bald. May be foreman in construction work, or working as cook on board. Wife making enquiries. 15017

BROWN, Michael—Age 32, tall, stout, fair complexion. Was a sapper in 6418 Battalion. When last heard of was single, belonging to Catholic Church. 15240

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, regarding the under-mentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

DRAPER, Miss Elizabeth, or Mrs. Alfred Vallbridge—About 65 or 70 years of age. Came to Canada when about 10 years old, with a family by name of McLaurie; not heard of since 1878, when she was in Essex County, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 4 in., eyes dark, hair dark. Mrs. Sarah King of Calumet, Mich., U.S.A. enquires.

MCKEAN, Isabella Black—Age 30; fair hair, blue eyes, complexion fair. Born in Leith, Scotland. Sister enquires.

MULLINS, Martha McDonald (nee Dick)—Age 36; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair and eyes; sallow complexion; was employed in laundry work; native of Whiteinch, Glasgow, Scotland. Slight turn in left eye. Mother enquires.

**OCEAN TRAVEL**

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to: The Resident Secretary, 341 University St., Montreal, or to THE SECRETARY at 16 Albert St., Toronto. 885 Ontario St., London, Ont. 77 Brydges St., Moncton, N.S. 114 Beckwith Street, Smith Falls, Ont. 808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Fenelon Falls, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th; Cobourg, Sat. Mon., June 5-6th.

COMING EVENTS COMMISSIONER and MRS. SOWTON

Toronto Temple—Sun., May 30th. Toronto Temple—Thurs., June 3rd (Self-Denial Ingathering). Parliament Street—Sun., June 6th. Bloor Street Hospital—Tues., June 8th (Nurses' Graduation). London—Wed., June 9th (Nurses' Graduation). Windsor—Thurs., June 10th (Nurses' Graduation). Toronto Temple—Fri., June 11th. Sault Ste. Marie II—Sat., June 12th. Sault Ste. Marie I—Sun., June 13th. Sault Ste. Marie I—Mon., June 14th (United Meeting). Little Current—Tues., June 15th. Sudbury—Wed., June 16th. North Bay—Thurs., June 17th. Cobalt—Fri., June 18th. Timmins—Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th. Cochrane—Mon., June 21st. Kitchener—Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th (Opening of new Citadel). Colonel Adby will accompany except to London and Windsor.

The Chief Secretary (COLONEL HENRY)

\*West Toronto—Sun., May 30th. \*Toronto Temple—Thurs., June 3rd (Self-Denial Ingathering). St. Catharines—Sat.-Sun., June 6-7th. Ottawa—Thurs., June 17th (Nurses' Graduation). Montreal I—Sun., June 20th. London—Sun., July 4th. \*Mrs. Henry will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: Oshawa, Wed., June 23rd. LIEUT.-COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR: Temple, Sun., May 30th; Brock Ave., Sun., June 6th (morning and afternoon), Lippincott (night); Ottawa, Thurs., June 17th; Ottawa I, Sun., June 20th; Ottawa II, Mon., June 21st; North Bay, Tues., June 22nd; Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th; St. Thomas, Sun., July 4th. LIEUT.-COLONEL M.ORE: Guelph, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th; St. Catharines, Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; Preston, Sun., June 13th; Niagara Falls, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th.

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS: Fredericton, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th; Saint John, N.B., Fri.-Mon., June 4-7th; Yarmouth, Wed., June 9th; Windsor, N.S., Thurs., June 10th; Dartmouth, Sat., June 12th; Halifax Sun.-Mon., June 13-14th; Sydney, Wed., June 16th; New Aberdeen, Thurs., June 17th; Glace Bay, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th; Sydney Mines, Mon., June 21st, Truro, Tues., June 22nd; Springhill, Wed., June 23rd; Amherst, Thurs., June 24th; Sackville, Fri., June 25th; Charlottetown, Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th; Moncton, Tues., June 28th; Campbellton, Wed., June 30th. BRIGADIER BLOSS: Greenwood, Sun., May 30th. BRIGADIER BURROWS: West Toronto, Sun., May 30th. BRIGADIER MRS. GREEN: Sandwich, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th. MAJOR BRISTOW: Essex, Sun., May 30th. MAJOR CAMERON: Oshawa, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Barre, court, Sun., May 30th; Carleton Place, Sat., June 5th, to Sun., June 13th. MAJOR LEWIS: Toronto I, Sun., May 30th. MAJOR AND MRS. MACDONALD: Sherbrooke, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th. MAJOR McELHINEY: Peterboro, Wed., June 16th. STAFF-CAPTAIN BEST: Amherst, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Steller-ton, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th. STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Niagara Falls, Sat.-Sun., May 29-30th; Brantford I, Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; Port Colborne, Sun., June 13th; Hamilton V, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

**FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST**  
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BE-QUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property known as No. ....) in the City or Town of ..... to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to COMMISSIONER SOWTON, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

LONG AND HEALTHY

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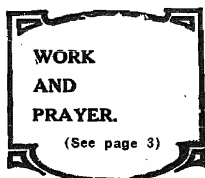
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WANTED!

on readers have a recipe—the fam-haps—stored in k-books. Probably on pie, which has l and the boys as a tasty, but too which never fails stone of delight. t there isn't a low, why not let ysteries of these (then)? You have c of making these right." Let your how you do it.

handy with your fashioned a baby: a dainty ghter; a natty something of that

and pad, whilst you rite on one side of i your contribution will be grateful.



# The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,  
Newfoundland and Bermuda

REALISING  
GOD'S  
PRESENCE.

(See page 9)

Number 2172

TORONTO, MAY 29th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

## HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

**CHATHAM**  
Ensign and Mrs. Waters  
Mothers' Day was celebrated in true Army style. The well-attended Holiness meeting was a season of great blessing. The afternoon meeting was led by Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. Marshall. A splendid program of music and readings was given by the Young People of the Corps, a special feature being the presentation, by two very tiny tots, of pretty flowering plants to the two oldest mothers, Sisters Mrs. Crofts and Mrs. Dunkley, Sr. The closing number was the dedication of Graceline Nicholls, the little daughter of Secretary and Mrs. Nicholls. At night we rejoiced over the return of a backslider.—Corres. Sister Mrs. Jarvis.

**PARLIAMENT STREET**  
Captain Lillian Clarke, Lieutenant Johnson  
Major and Mrs. Kendall conducted soul-inspiring meetings here on Sunday, May 9th. Six seekers surrendered.

**PARTINGTON AVENUE**  
Ensign Bird, Captain Hart  
Our week-end meetings were conducted by Brother and Sister Sparks of Grace Hospital, and two seekers knelt at the Cross. At all services the subject of "Mother" was stressed. The Life-Saving Guards and Scouts joined the Open-air service on Sunday afternoon. Also gave a program inside, Brother Perry giving a very interesting talk on "Mother" to the children. There were record attendances at the Sunday night Open-air. Our Band is doing splendidly under Bandmaster Lawrenson. The first Band League tea was recently held, fifty being in attendance. The Primary Class now numbers forty.—H.E.

**WALKERVILLE**  
Ensign and Mrs. Kimmins  
On Sunday, May 9th, in the night service, Mrs. Major Bristow dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister Stott. Mothers' Day was fittingly commemorated. Bandmaster Parkes spoke feelingly on some poignant memories of the past, after which Mrs. Bristow delivered a powerful appeal to the sinner, basing her remarks chiefly upon the theme of "Mother." We were gladdened by two seekers.—Corres. Simister.

**WHITBY**  
Lieutenants Pilfrey and Purdy  
Adjutant Ham and a number of Corps Cadets and Comrades from Toronto Temple recently favored us with a visit. A rousing march and Open-air preceded a lively Salvation meeting in the Hall. It was a time of blessing and conviction. Following an impressive address by the Adjutant, two seekers knelt at the altar. Among the party were Envoy Shankland and Y.P.S.-M. Robinson who assisted in the meeting. The testimonies of the visiting comrades and a solo by Corps Cadet Grey were helpful items.—G.P.

**SOUTHAMPTON (Bermuda)**  
Captain Harris  
On May 4th, a very effective Missionary meeting was held, the Hall being filled to capacity. Special speakers were present, among whom were the Rev. Mr. Pagent (Church of England), Rev. Mr. Rundle (Methodist Chapel), Rev. Mr. Johnson (A.M.E. Church), Ensign Froud and Lieutenant Myler of Somerset and Lieut. Zarfas. Interspersed with the talks were several pleasing items. Friday, May 7th, we had a "Musical Evening" in connection with our Self-Denial Effort.

**SCARLETT PLAINS**  
Captain J. Clarke, Lieut. A. Clarke  
On Sunday, May 16th, Mrs. Colonel Powley conducted our evening meeting, and delivered an address which was instructive, convincing and a means of much blessing to all present. Our Altar Service yielded an increase on previous records. God is with us.

**NEW ABERDEEN**  
Captain McNab, Lieut. Ward  
On Sunday, May 16th, Mothers' Day, the Captain dedicated three little ones to God and The Army. At night special singing was rendered, and in response to the Captain's earnest appeal, four seekers were registered. On Tuesday night a special service of song entitled "God's gift of children," was enjoyed by all.

**NORTH TORONTO**  
Captains Dunkley and Chapman  
Last Sunday both Senior and Junior Corps held their Self-Denial Altar Service, and in both cases last year's totals were eclipsed. The gifts of the Senior Soldiers showed an increase of six dollars. In the evening meeting Captain Dunkley spoke effectively on "Stewardship."

**TORONTO EAST DIVISION**  
Mrs. Colonel Henry—Danforth, Thurs., June 3rd; Yorkville, Thurs., June 17th; Todmorden, Wed., June 30th.  
Major Holman—Greenwood, Thurs., June 24th.  
Mrs. Major McElhiney—East Toronto, Thurs., June 10th.  
Mrs. Staff-Captain Spooner—Parliament Street, Tues., June 1st.  
Mrs. Commandant A. Smith—Bedford Park, Thurs., June 24th.  
Mrs. Commandant Squarebriggs—North Toronto, Tues., June 1st.  
Mrs. Adjutant Most—Byng Avenue, Thurs., June 24th.

**TORONTO WEST DIVISION**  
Mrs. Commissioner Sowton—Lippincott, Wed., June 2nd.  
Mrs. Colonel Henry—Earls Court, Tues., June 1st; West Toronto, Mon., June 7th.

Fairbank, Wed., June 9th; Lisgar Street, Thurs., June 24th.  
Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Attwell—Swansea, Wed., June 2nd.  
Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—Mount Dennis, Wed., June 2nd.  
Major Holman—Toronto I, Thurs., June 10th.  
Mrs. Field-Major McRae—Wychwood, Wed., June 2nd.  
Mrs. Adjutant Cooper—Rowntree, Tues., June 1st.  
Mrs. Adjutant Snowden—Brock Avenue, Wed., June 2nd.  
Mrs. Ensign DeBevoise—Dovercourt, Wed., June 2nd.  
Mrs. Ensign Robertson—Lansing, Wed., June 2nd.

**UNATTACHED**  
Mrs. Colonel Henry—Temple, Tues., June 29th.

## BUT—

A small word; but like its bosom companion, "IF," it makes all the difference!

"He's a fine, well-set-up fellow, is Tom; six feet in his socks; BUT he's got engine trouble, his heart's faulty."

"Yes, Mrs. H.— is a good mother, one of the best, nothing much she doesn't know about managing children, BUT—her tongue!"

Jack's a fine boy—would do anything for his mother—has a clever head-piece, too, his headmaster says; he ought to go far, BUT—he has a lazy bone, has Jack; he won't study."

Yes, "BUT" is a very much overworked word! It always seems to be spoiling the picture, like a horrid factory chimney rearing its ugly head in the midst of a beautiful landscape.

And when it happens to be a spiritual landscape, what name is bad enough for that "BUT," the spoiler!

"I know I ought to be saved; I realize I'm in peril of eternal doom; BUT—there's time enough yet."

"Perhaps you're right, I may be a drifter—simply drifting through life, pursuing frivolities and bubbles of all kinds; I know it's an unworthy course to follow and that I ought not to be wasting my time and strength as I am. I believe you're right when you say God expects me to follow Him, to bend my will to His, to live unspotted from the world; BUT—it seems a hard road."

"Don't remind me of my mother's prayers; how can I forget them! How often have I heard her pray for her wayward boy! And you know, I mean to be better, to return home to mother's God one day. I know mother's on the right side; BUT—the tug of the world, the flesh and the devil is too strong just now. Perhaps one day . . ."

"Yes, I imagine the Captain's right; I ought to be a worker instead of an armchair Soldier; BUT—it's mighty hard work, and I hate publicity you know."

It's a BUT full of excuses and make-believe obstacles every time!

"Lord, I will follow Thee," said one of old, "but—"

Do you realize that a day may come when that little word "BUT" may spell eternal damnation? How awful the vain regrets of a man who in eternity cries out in despair, "I meant to be saved; BUT I put off the day of Salvation until too late."

The ugly word "BUT" has damned hundreds of souls. If you value your immortal soul see to it, friend, that no "BUT" is allowed to stand between you and the Heavenly City.

## SPIRITUAL EARTHQUAKES

(Continued from page three)

quickly be opened for her to return to the work to which she is called.

When one or both parents get converted, however, there is good hope of getting the whole family.

Some few years ago a Professor of Science in the Imperial University became interested in Christianity by reading one of Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro's books, and shortly afterwards was converted and became a Salvationist. He realized that his action was likely to place him in a very difficult position at the University, but by quietly working and testi-

fying he soon gained the favor and interest of professors and students alike. He commenced a Bible Class, and up to the time of the great earthquake this had grown to a membership of over two hundred. In the meantime he had won converts in his own home, for one Sunday night, some months after his own conversion, he had the joy of leading his wife to the mercy-seat in a meeting at the Central Hall. His servant-maid, too, was converted, and is now an Officer. His children are also being brought up as Salvationists.

**WOODBRINE**  
Captain Burrows, Lieutenant Jolly  
On Sunday, May 2nd, Danforth Young People's Band, under Band Leader Cameron, visited us. Major Cameron was in charge of all meetings, and the testimonies and music given by the Band lads and their leaders greatly blessed us.

**ESSEX**  
Lieutenant Brymer  
On Mothers' Day Captain Johnson conducted the meetings. In the evening a wanderer returned. Our Corps is progressing.—Corres.

**HAMILTON IV**  
Adjutant and Mrs. Graves  
On Mothers' Day special services were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ritchie. The theme of the day found outlet in several testimonies which were given. The Young People's meeting in the afternoon included several new features, among which were the reading of helpful papers. The Staff-Captain presented flowers to each young person. The Life-Saving Scout and Guard Troops paraded for morning service and, led by the Bugle Band, with their colors, they made a fine impression. The Salvation meeting at night was well attended and was a source of inspiration.

**HAMILTON II**  
Commandant and Mrs. Raymer  
Staff-Captain Spooner was with us last week-end, and the meetings were full of blessing. Two seekers surrendered.

**DOVERCOURT**  
Adjutant and Mrs. Riches  
On a recent Sunday morning, Adjutant Riches dedicated the infant daughter of Band Leader and Mrs. J. Robbins. Last week-end our Songsters were responsible for the services. On Saturday night, Deputy-Bandmaster Collins ably presided over a splendid Musical program, and Sunday's services were a blessing indeed.

**LONDON III**  
Ensign and Mrs. Kison  
Special services were held on "Mothers' Day" at London III. A good number of comrades united with the Company meeting in response to written invitations. A notable feature of the meeting was a photo gallery of mothers who had children attending the Corps. Guard Leader Mrs. Young gave an address on "Mothers of the Bible." Young People's Sergeant-Major Laura Cahoon dealt with the topic "Our own mothers" while the Ensign spoke on "Mothers of History." A good congregation gathered at the night meeting, the Ensign's address being based on "The books mothers write." The meetings last Sunday were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Lewis and the Men's Social Staff. Every seat was occupied in the Holiness meeting. Mrs. Adjutant Lewis spoke helpfully. A large number of comrades participated in the Self-Denial Altar service. At night, The Social Quartette sang, and the Adjutant spoke on sin and its consequences.

**DANFORTH**  
Ensign and Mrs. Larmann, Lieutenant Matthews

Last Sunday was the occasion of the visit of Ensign and Mrs. DeBevoise. The Holiness meeting was a season of great blessing. The Ensign made striking blows at pretense and veneer in spiritual matters. In the afternoon meeting Ensign Larmann dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister Shergrove, and the Corps joined in giving a hearty welcome to Brother and Sister J. Ensign, recently arrived from the Old Land.

A capacity audience greeted the visitors at night. The Self-Denial Altar Service was held and the splendid sum of \$350.00 placed on the Altar. Mrs. Ensign DeBevoise's sweetly-sung solo "The Saviour Knows," preceded another very enlightening address from the Ensign, who spoke of "Three evidences of the fulfillment and truth of the prophetic Word of God." There were four seekers for the day. The Ensign brought the meeting to a close by asking the comrades and friends to clasp hands and unite in a consecration song. Thus ended the most inspiring day.

**TEMPLE BAND AT BELMONT HOME**  
On May 16th, the Temple Band gave a splendid Festival at the Belmont Home, over which Adjutant Ham presided. The most memorable event of the night, which will long be remembered, Bandmaster Alligian gave expression to the pleasure it afforded him to bring the Band to bless and cheer those who might otherwise be somewhat lonely. A voluntary vote of thanks, given by one of the ladies, showed how much the efforts of the Band had been appreciated.

**WELLAND**  
Captain and Mrs. Knapp  
On Sunday, April 25th, there were two surrenders in the morning service. At our Altar Service on May 2nd we rejoiced in the Salvation of a young man.—Corres. Russell.

WILLIAM BOOTH. F.



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"COME UNTO ME, ALI"